Trail Blazers - Wag.

Burnett Tribute
War on Horseback
Grand Old Man
Passing Show
Last Interview Night Rider
Interview
Respected Man - Coughlin
Arrow Western Retailer Nov. 1938
Letters from R D Carr
Catherine Gibbon
Senator Riley

Envelop - Picture - Herald 1937
2 Editorial
By H. Riley
Lee Slade
Herald Feb 24

Last of Famous
Last Cattle King
Chimere Cook
" "

Picture Funeral
Last of West
100 attend funeral

(2)

Grand Forks
21st March 1944.

I I Tighe Esq.
Calgary.

Dear Sir:

I have your letter of the 28th Feb. and through. I was through the Early days of the Cattle Business in this part of the Country. I know very little about the late Senator Burns as he was seldom here.

In writing this account of the early days which may not be of much use to you. still I have enjoyed the living over again these living days and would like to go through them again.

Yours truly
R D K

Pat Burns & The P Burns Co.

Prior to 1890. We knew about P Burns as a cattle dealer with head quarters at Calgary.

Joe Wilson & Billy Perdu had a pack train in the Slocan. opened a Butcher shop in Nelson This may have been in 1890, shortly after that Joe Wilson was drowned in bringing a Scow load of cattle into Nelson, his brother Blake Wilson, came from Ontario to take his place.

The country had started to boom Railways were building.

P Burns & Co. bought the business from Wilson & Perdu; retaining Blake Wilson as manager.

In 1892. I took a small drive of cattle from Grand Forks Valley into Boundary Creek. To supply the prospectors who were pouring up the mines around Greenwood, Phoenix & Rock Creek, Midway, Greenwood, Grand Forks. Phoenix & Cascade became centers. where Kerr & Hood opened Butcher shops. West of Cascade. We took a contract to supply the Railway contractors. Shortly after that P Burns & Co bought us out, Blake Wilson was the manager taking charge of everything.

Some 500 acres of Grass land was bought on Boundary Creek to hold. the cattle, driven in from the Okanagan

Pat Burns was very seldom in this part of the country. Blake Wilson managed the Business.

Outside of a few small drives of cattle taken to Nelson & Rossland. no Beef animals were taken out of the Kettle river prior to the Boom days here.

It is possible large drives were taken out of the Okanagan to the Yukon via the Hope trail, thence by Steamer.

A small drive of cattle might be from 20 to 30 head.

a Big Drive from 100 to 150, gathered from the Range. with a pack Horse. that carried a Bell. This Horse carried the Camps outfit and was led by one of the Riders.

The cattle would string out after the pack horse. a rider would follow. after each 20 or 25 head. The Bobs. would be in the rear.

15 miles a day would be made. Camps made where the grass was good. The drivers in relays. herded through the night.

Losses on this way of moving cattle through the trails of B.C. were really none.

Steers & cows were often sold by the head. $35 & 25. sometimes by weight- if by weight: The Buyer & Seller. The cattle would be run to a Scales that is the Buyer. would pick out the Biggest- the Seller. took the smallest-

driving these out from the herd.
until they came to the last animal.
This would be Killed and weighted
in the morning.

A steer weighing 1200# should
when dressed be about 600#, Cows
about 550#

Bets were often made as these weights
and often were under 10#

There were two big Scales in the
Land. in three days.

Prior to 1895. There were few
wagon Roads. and few Bridges. and
we Kept to the Trails. and when the
Streams were at high water. we would
Swim the Stock. it was easier to Swim
them. than. get the Wild cattle to Cross
the Bridges.

R D Kerr

Senator Burns.

Senator Patrick Burns was the third son of Michael O'Byrne and Bridget Gibson. He was born on July the 6th in the year 1853 A.D. on a little farm near Boiomanville, Ontario, Canada, and was baptized "Patrick O'Byrne". From colloquial use of "Burns" instead of "O'Byrne" by the average pioneer, - most of them totally uneducated - he got into the habit of identifying himself by the name "Burns", and did all his business later under that name; his relatives, also, in time, assuming that appellation.

His father, Michael O'Byrne was of Irish nationality, was born in County Mayo, Ireland, and, while yet a young man, married Bridget Gibson, a lady of notable refinement, and good Irish stock.

Mr. O'Byrne and his bride came to Canada, - the land of fabulous wealth and opportunity - about the year 1847 A.D.

I do not recall hearing the name of the ship, but I think my mother, then a young child, came over on the same ship, a sailing vessel.

By Catherine (Drury) Gribbin,

Lindsay, Ontario.

Senator Burns

The name of this ship could, I think, be ascertained at the port of Boston, Mass., U.S.A., as it broke all previous records, being the first ship to make the voyage across the Atlantic in twenty-one days.

The Grand Trunk Railway was being put through from Montreal to Toronto about that time so Mr. O'Byrne took up a little farm adjacent to Bowmanville, Ontario. He was not wealthy, but had the ordinary comforts of the pioneer, or a little more. He had good stock, and his horses moved many a family in to the, then, newly opening country which became the Townships of Garden, Eldon, Bexley & etc. of the County Victoria. These lands were given free or almost free to encourage settlers.

Mr. Michael O'Byrne became imbued with a desire to locate in this virgin forest, whose possibilies no one knew, and about the year 1860 A.D. he moved his little family to Eldon Township, about three miles from Kirkfield. There he built a comfortable home. Material (logs) being plentiful, he built a spacious log house, and good outbuildings, especially a good large bank barn with good accomodation in basement for live stock, superior to any other pioneer's first buildings.

By Catherine (Drury) Gribbin,

Lindsay, Ontario.

Senator Burns.

The moving was unfortunate for Pat's and his brothers opportunity for education. No school within three miles of unbroken forest, no roads but trails, blazed trails at that, and the wolves were very numerous.

In those years winter was extremely long, setting in with very deep snow about Nov. 1st, often three and four feet on the level. Far too deep for children to attend school at any distance, even had there not been the terrible danger of wolves &c etc. And in summer, in addition to the danger of wild animals there were the terrible bush fires. So Patrick could not go to school until he was quite a big boy. And another handicap to a good educational foundation was that teachers were scarce, and far from being competent. Certificates of efficiency not even thought of, for all this was prior to the Ryerson system of public school education. Anyone who could read and write, — which were few — claimed to be capable of instructing, and was hired to do so, sometimes scarcely knowing beyond the multiplication tables, and that the earth was round.

By Catherine (D.) Tribbin,

Lindsay, Ontario,

Senator T Burns.

At an early age Patrick became desirous of seeing a little more of this big world and becoming self-supporting, but occupation away from home was a problem; no factories at all, nothing but lumbering and a little road making. These openings were filled by matured men. The settlers all had their land to clear but each had some help for this was the epoch of large families. Patrick himself, being the fourth child in a family of eleven, I might also say it was the epoch of hospitality, for whever it required a number to perform some job — logging or raising a building, all the neighbors came gratis, no one evaded.

Patrick, finally, obtained employment with a farmer at Derryville, a small hamlet south of Bearerton, Ont. Here he worked faithfully from break of day until black dark at night for fifty cents a day. However, he, at this early age, realized that not what you earned but what you saved made you rich and he sure saved. After that he helped to operate a little sash & door mill in Pinkfield where everything was made by hand. Fur bearing animals were in abundance and trapping free but there was no market.

By Catherine L. Tuttle,

Lindsay, Ontario.

By the time he was twenty-one years old the excitement of "Red River Valley" was in full blast and he directed his footsteps westward to that "Mystic Land". When he reached Rat Portage (now Kenora) he feared if he paid for transportation the rest of the way he might lack funds on his arrival. So he procured some bread and a hunk of cheese, and with his gun for protection, and a few garments, he walked all the way from Rat Portage to Winnipeg.

Here he was lost in admiration of such expanse of free country, and realized that it must, eventually, become connected with Canada's metropolis and emporium.

He accepted whatever occupation came to his hand,— helping the earlier settler, and in building up Winnipeg which then was a small town. Trade was carried on by water-way, (Red & Assinaboine Rivers) and Red River carts.

In 1881 A.D. the Canadian Pacific contract was ratified by the House of Commons and Pat knew that men at such work would require good, substantial foods, and meats were considered the best of these, so he decided to open a meat business. His father, before him, knew the value of such a business for he, each year, produced several stall-fed cattle for the early spring market.

By Catherine L. Drury Gribbin,

to

Lindsay, Ontario.

Pat bought his first two Scores from a man by the name of McIntyre, and in order to save his small capital, he mowed prairie hay to pay for them.

He always had the philanthropic spirit, and many an early settler who had become discouraged by successive crop-failures caused by early frost in August, and had not the means either to go on or leave, found a buyer, for all he had in furniture and also implements, in Pat Burns, who did not have any immediate use for them but helped the settler to leave.

In time these accumulated, but as the seasons seemed to moderate, others, who came to see the West and decided to stay were glad to buy these commodities from Burns and pay full value.

About the year 1885 or '86 the famous Klondyke gold fields became known and Pat's brother Dominic went forth and amassed quite a little fortune. On his return to Vancouver he became a magnate builder. He built the ~~Vancouver~~ Burns Block (Marble from Venice) on ~~Hastings~~ Granville Street ~~Vancouver Hotel~~ Vancouver ~~& built the best hotel in that city.~~

By Catherine (Drury) Gribbin,
Lindsay, Ontario.

Pat took an interest in Klondyke also, and, coming East to Ontario, shipped several car-loads of horses there about the year 1889 or '90. He was the first man to ship horses to Klondyke.

In time he settled permanently in Calgary, making it the centre of his large business in meats, butter & cheese. At the opening of this century he had stores in thirty western towns.

In 1905 A.D. he built his beautiful Calgary residence at a cost of fifty thousand dollars ($50,000.00). Most of its furnishings he imported from Britain & Europe at a fabulous cost.

In 1901 A.D. he married Eileen Ellis, daughter of the Cattle King of British Columbia, a lady of culture, talent, and refinement well fitted to grace his luxurious home, and entertain his honored guests. The marriage ceremony took place in London, England. She bore him one son in 1906. ~~and died about ten years after~~. The son pre-deceased his father, dying suddenly of a heart attack in September 1936 A.D.

The Senator's charities were legend. He never refused a charity. Numberless were the families

By Catherine (Drury) Trivett,
Lindsay, Ontario.

Senator Burns,
he helped during the great depression.
As a monument to his kindly interest
~~in the Alberta Indians, whose homeland was~~
~~Whites usurped, he built and endowed the~~
~~Lacombe Home for Indians named after~~
~~the pioneer Priest, Very Rev. Father Lacombe~~
~~who compiled the bi-lingual School book in~~
~~English and Cree (Indian).~~

During the first World War 1914-1918
he gave in abundance, Field guns and
uniforms for twelve hundred soldiers were
among his many donations.

He had little opportunity to enjoy his
beautiful home for his business took him
so many places — Eastern Canada, United
States, Mexico, and even Great Britain and
Europe. ~~He realized a large percentage~~
~~of his wealth from his packing houses in~~
~~the very early part of this century.~~

Senator Patrick Burns, after a
long, eventful and very useful life,
passed to his reward on Feb. 24th 1937 A.D.

The Senator's both parents died in 1889 A.D.
His father in April, while on a visit to Ireland and
just about to embark for home, collapsed and died in
port; the mother in August of the same year, at the
old pioneer home in Eldon, Ontario, Canada.

#3 By Catherine (Drury) Gribbin,

Lindsay, Ontario.

SENATOR PAT BURNS

I first met the late Senator Burns in the early nineties, during the building of the railroad from Edmonton to Fort Macleod. Mann and McKenzie had the contract. Mr. Burns, I understood, had a contract to supply them with beef. The road was then building in the vicinity of Calgary from Edmonton. I was running the old road ranch or stopping place at High River Crossing. One night about nine o'clock a team drove up to the livery barn connected with the road ranch. The driver asked for me and, still seated in the rig, asked me if I had seen a man riding a brown horse down the trail that evening. I said "Yes". "Where is he?" I said "He's here in the house, in bed, asleep, and his horse is in the stable." "Can I see the horse?" he said. Securing a lantern, I took him to the stable and showed him the horse. "Where is the man?" "The man is in bed." "Can I see him?" "Sure!" so I took him up and woke the man up. Mr. Burns said "Hello - -" calling him by name. "What are you doing here?" "I am trying to get a little sleep." "What did you do with the horse?" "He is out in the stable." "Well, he said, you had better take that horse back. Don't you know you are guilty of stealing? You are a horse thief!" I butted in then and said "That horse does not belong to him or anybody else, I bought that horse this evening for $75. He is my horse." Pat said "Did you look at the brand on the horse?" I said "Yes." He said to the man he was looking for, "Did you sell this horse to Riley, and he paid you for it?" "Where is the money?" The man said "I have the money in my pocket." With

that I left them.

When Pat came downstairs he came to me and said "This man is our stable boss and he had been working for the company for several years. He has been on a drunk for several days and I guess he doesn't know what he's doing. You will give him back the horse if he gives you the money, I suppose". I said "Yes." "He has promised to start back to Calgary tomorrow morning."

Mr. Burns was keeping this man out of the penitentiary and also doing a good turn for Mann and McKenzie in enabling them to retain the services of their stable boss. In my long acquaintance with Mr. Burns that was one leading characteristic of the man - helping somebody else and straightening out difficulties for other people.

After that road was built he bought the W.R. Hull outfit in Calgary - butcher shops and all that went with them, the government farm and other property, and was the principal buyer of the range cattle of Southern Alberta for many years or almost until his death.

For many years I sold my beef cattle to Mr. Burns. He would look at them on the ranch, we would decide on a price, he would select those that he wanted, I agreed to deliver them at Cayley, the principal shipping point at that time, on a certain date. They were weighed there and shipped - quite an important deal for me at least, and we never had the scratch of a pen between us. He took my word and I took his, and never had any reason to question it.

Another incident that I have in mind was told to me by Mr.

Burns. I didn't witness the happening, but was familiary with the situation.

At the time I speak of, Pat had made a contract with the Government to supply the Blood Reserve with whatever beef they needed under the terms of the Blackfoot Crossing Treaty. As they were a large tribe, it took quite a lot of cattle to supply them and so we hired the late George Lane to handle the contract, build some corrals and shacks where these cattle were held and a primitive killing plant. Sometime after operations had begun Pat came to Macleod and hired a team there and a buck board to go out and visit the plant. It happened to be the day on which they killed and Lane had been corralling a small bunch of steers. When Mr. Burns drove up with his team and buckboard they had all the steers in the corral except one and Lane had his rope on him but had lost the rope and the steer was charging around there looking for somebody to kill himself. Those steers were not the type of steers that we have today. They were all horned cattle four or five years old that seldom saw anyone on their native ranges and were really wild cattle. Burns watched Lane for some little time trying to get the steer into the corral and thought that he needed some help. An Indian was sitting on his pony some distance away and he beckoned to the Indian to come up to his buckboard and give him his horse. They changed places. Burns got on the Indian pony and the Indian got in the buckboard to drive his team. Burns, always anxious to help, rode up to where the steer was standing snorting at Lane and as soon as the steer

noticed him - he had tried to kill Lane and his horse with several fierce rushes - he thought Burns and his horse would be easier picking. So throwing down his head, he charged Mr. Burns. The stupid Indian pony didn't know how to avoid such a rush and the steer threw Burns and pony both up in the air. Burns landed on the ground and broke his wrist. He looked up and the steer was coming for him. He broke and ran. Now Mr. Burns was a ten second man when it came to foot racing, but as he ran he looked behind and the steer was gaining all the time, horns levelled and blood in his eye. If Burns could run one hundred yards in ten seconds, he thought that old steer could run it in nine seconds the way he was coming up on him. He didn't know what the outcome was going to be, but all he could do was run. All at once, just about the time the steer was ready to lift him, he heard a shot and the steer dropped. Lane had run up on him and killed him with a six-shooter. In telling me that, Mr. Burns said "You know Lane was a good pistol shot."

I do not think I can do better than to repeat in part what I said on February 24th, 1937, in the Senate Chamber when several members spoke of the loss which the Senate had sustained in the death of the Honourable Senator Pat Burns. I knew the late Senator for almost half a century. I knew him when he was leaving the rugged and strenuous life of a cattleman in the early days of the West where true values are perhaps more readily assessed, and through all the changing years since that time we were close

friends. Although this is a sad occasion for me, I am glad and proud at this time and in this place to stand and say of my old friend; "He was a good man in every sense of the word".

The late Senator Burns had a full measure of the pioneer spirit. A plain and simple man in the finer sense of the term, he was endowed with a vision and an almost uncanny foresight; and this, coupled with courage to back his opinions, placed him in the front rank of Canada's business men. To most of us he was known as a cattleman, and he was a cattleman in a large way. His operations extended over a tremendous territory; on the Pacific coast to the Yukon, in the provinces of British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. Though we think of him as a cattleman, his business activities were almost as varied as the resources of the vast territory in which he operated. In fact, the history and early development of Western Canada and the life history of the late Senator are very closely interwoven.

In politics he took little active part, but he was always a prominent figure in the public life of his adopted province. His death removes one of the outstanding pioneers and personalities of Western Canada. We shall miss his cheery greeting and the unfailing optimism and faith in his adopted province that were so often encouragement and inspiration to many a struggling pioneer. We all shall miss him; the members of this Chamber who had the privilege of knowing him will miss his wise counsel; his business

associates will miss him; but above all he will be missed by the poor people of the West, where he lived so long, to whom he had endeared himself by his kindly and generous spirit.

From Senator S. E. Riley
Ottawa

From the Edmonton Bulletin of July 6, 1936 - "The Passing Show"

There'll be a widespread regret at the retirement from the Senate of another well-known Westerner, Pat. Burns, whose birthday it is today.

No title of "Senator" or "Honorable" or that other well-known title that men like Mr. Gladstone and David Lloyd George prefer to any of the Peerage - the title of "Mister" - could do Pat. Burns more honor than be known as plain Pat Burns.

I was a fellow-traveller with Pat Burns to Churchill for the opening of the Hudson Bay Railway five years ago. His new honor added not a whit to the importance that clothed him in his own right, as a man who had followed the railway contractors into the West, ranched in the foothills of Alberta before there was an Alberta, and who had been a popular and distinguished citizen of Calgary almost since there was a Calgary.

Pat Burns is one of the very few men who were appointed to the Senate without any political record. It must have given his old friend, Mr. Bennett, great pleasure thus to recognize the personal worth of this man who without school education rose by his industry and integrity to become an influential citizen of the West.

Pity is that Pat Burns was not sent to the Senate twenty years before with a score of other men like himself, without strong party feelings, but with a personal knowledge of the practical problems of life in Western Canada,

Pat showed his horsemanship to his fellow travellers when a cayuse hove in sight near Waboden. I recall his intense interest in the three clay ridges that cross the northland. He gave the opinion that cattle could feed there and be prepared for shipment by the Bay route to Britain.

As a hundred other newspaper men before me probably had done, I asked Pat Burns one evening what he would do if he were a young man in Canada today, without money or influence. "I'd go to work for a farmer and earn a cow, and start ranching," he said. He never lost faith in the cow as a friend to the farmer.

Thousands of well-wishers will regret his retirement from the Senate, and the infirmity that has led to it.

Senator Pat Burns One of the Country's Best Known and Widely Respected Men

He Conquered Great Difficulties and was the Friend of All - His Death Mourned all over the Country.

By Gerald Coughlin
From a News Story Dated March 4th, 1937

The country in general mourns the loss of one of its greatest friends in the death of Pat Burns. Until he was almost eighty years of age he possessed the energy of a young man, but two years ago he was stricken with paralysis. About ten days before his death he contracted a cold and pneumonia developed, which even he could not successfully fight,

From the smallest possible beginnings he built up one of the greatest organizations in America. Many have been greater in size, but none possessed greater goodwill. His policy in private life and in business was to give as much as possible under all circumstances. Years of experience had confirmes his conviction that this policy had brought him good luck, and had helped to carry him through trying times. He was generous to those with whom he did business, hoping he might be able to help someone to a better position, and his success in business life was measured by world-wide activity. His donations to charity were enormous, but never given with the expectation of anything in return, and the identity of the receiver, with few exceptions, was known only to himself. His success in private life was measured by the love and respect of friends innumerable, and an old friend was never forgotten. The highest in the land and the humblest were equally welcome to his home.

For his unselfish efforts in helping all races and creeds, the Pope conferred on him Knighthood in the Order of St. Gregory the Great, the highest honor the Catholic Church confers upon a layman. He considered among his friends members of the clergy of every denomination.

A life-long Liberal in politics, he received his appointment to the Senatte from a Conservative administration. His seat in the Senate can be filled, but his place in the community, never.

The work laid out for him was gigantic, but he had the courage and ambition to go ahead with it without fear. One of our wealthiest men, money never counted with him, but to many he gave the advice: "Look after your business and the money will look after itself."

He travelled far, and was intimately known in many lands. That he attained the heights he did was simply God's gift to one of his finest gentlemen, who lived prepared to die tomorrow, but who ran his business prepared to live forever. His memory will live long in the hearts of Canadians.

In an interview a short time before his last illness, the Senator contended, as he had always contended that a man might prosper in the face of any difficulties life and a new country might offer, provided he had ambition and a willingness to work.

Reue, the Senator admitted, opportunities spelled with a capital letter are not knocking with loud rat-a-tat-tats at every door today. In his experience they never did.

But he contended that opportunities without a capital letter, are luking around the corner, a bit shy, perhaps, a little bewildered, but there just the same, awaiting the man or the woman who had the courage and the initiative to go after them, lead them out into the open and make the most of them. He contended that a man must do his own thinking.

"You did your own thinking?" I inquired, thoughts of earlier days and struggles in mind.

"Yes, I did my own thinking."

The response was so prompt and definite that it left no doubt in my mind.

"If you thought out some plan that seemed feasible and after working on it for a while you had reason to believe it was not the right plan, or the time was not ripe for it, did you persist in it, or did you abandon it and try something else?"

"If a plan did not seem workable after a good tryout, I tried something else or tried handling it after another fashion. The main thing is to try."

This gallant old timer expressed the belief that the same qualities that served him when he was a young man starting on his own will serve youth today. The situation, he admitted, is different, but the difference is not all to the bad, he claimed.

"Today though opportunities may be shy, there are more of them as a result of many new fields opening up. In one sense conditions are much the same as when I came to Manitoba, We were all poor. Nobody had any money or much of anything else, but in those days we did what we could for ourselves and didn't wait for someone else to do it for us. When we needed a doubletree we made one oit of whatever wood we could find. If the harness broke we mended it. We didn't say we could not do this or that. We got out and did for ourselves--"

"If the train running across the prairie struck a split rail and the engine went off the track, and then the coal car, and then the express car and the coaches, would people sit back and say that nothing could be done about it? That would be ridiculous. They would get busy, repair the track, plan how to get the train back where it belonged, get it there and cheer it on its way.

"That is what we have to do today. Refuse to admit defeat. Think and work. Plan to do something - then do it."

Relief, Senator Burns claimed, is demoralizing; but this assertion was made with a quick word of sympathy for the unfortunate who must be provided for, and an understanding of his difficulties.

There are always some who are unable to work, and some who cannot get work, and they must not be allowed to suffer, he held, but he had little sympathy for the man or woman who is young and able to work, and who refuses to work because the job or the pay is not to his liking.

This reminded Senator Burns of one of the big social problems arising as a result of the depression, and he continued -

"Young people should not be afraid to marry because they have no money to start with. If they care enough for each other and are willing to work, they shouldn't hesitate. Two can work better than one. That is what I tell them when they tell me they can't afford to marry."

Senator Burns did not preach the gospel of work and practice idleness, judging from the number of telephone calls, business and personal, which he answered in the course of our talk. Until he was stricken with illness he devoted a day frequently overrunning the the labor limitations of his business, but he still found time for other things - kindly deeds and old friendships.

The reception room of his home where we visited was a pleasant rendezvous where old friends gathered, sure of a warm welcome. It is a "well lived in" room with a big fireplace and comfortable chairs and a homey hospitable atmosphere. Doubtless many reminiscences have been exchanged by old timers gathered around the glowing fire on winter evenings - talks of struggles and adventures and good times when the West was young -

Coming away I paused for an instant in the garden to admire four graceful cutleaf birch trees unfurling banners of tender green. Then as I passed through the iron gates I wondered whether I had sensed the keys with which Senator Burns had opened the doors of success. Courage, initiative, intelligence, willingness to work, eyes that refused to see defeat, quick sympathy, appreciation of the efforts of others, a love of beauty--

Back in the late seventies stray travellers joureying along the trail which led from Winnipeg to Minnedosa might have observed a sturdy young wayfarer stepping along briskly, evidently with a purpose.

Prologue

The pedestrian was young Pat Burns, a homesteader in the Minnedosa district, who usually travelled the trail with a string of ox carts laden with settlers' effects, for the Minnedosa district was then in the course of settlement.

Behind the incident lay a story. The young homesteader from Ontario made the most of the fleeting days by freighting when his homestead duties were not pressing. The procedure he followed was to go to Winnipeg, buy some oxen and carts, hunt up some incoming settlers and arrange to transport their extra effects to the homesteads they had chosen. On arrival at Minnedosa he delivered the freight, sold the surplus oxen and proceeded to Winnipeg for another venture.

One day someone asked him how long it would take to walk from Winnipeg to Minnedosa.

"I don't know," he replied, "but I'll find out."

When he reported his findings he knew what he was talking about. Sensing that the knowledge might be useful, he had travelled the sixty miles on foot to find out just how long it would take.

From an Article in The Cream Producer, Agricultural Magazine of Burns & Co., Limited, March issue, 1937.

A GRAND OLD MAN

On Saturday, February 27th, the last of the grand old men of the West - the men who had pioneered the way for settlement - was laid at rest in Calgary.

Senator Patrick Burns was more than a man. To many he was an institution. He typified Western Canada in the minds of those to whom Calgary was but a name. He found Alberta the habitat of Indians and scattered beef herds. He lived to do more than one man's part in its upbuilding. He made employment for thousands, and left behind him a record for integrity which has seldom been equalled. His good works will live after him.

Today we laid away the last of the great pioneers of Canada. His burial place was such as he himself would have chosen, just under the brow of the high hill that dominates the northwestern corner of St. Mary's Cemetery. At the foot of the hill, directly in the valley below, lies Calgary, the city to which he came in its cow-town, rough-and-ready days, half a century ago, and whose progresshe had promoted to a greater extent than any one other man.

He was its first citizen by common consent of its lesser citizens, by length of residence, and by reason of the benefits he had conferred upon it.

To the right rise the tall buildings of the industry he founded and fostered, the largest and the economic mainstay of Calgary.

Above the trees marking the course of the Elbow River, rise the twin towers of St. Mary's cathedral, where he had worshipped ever since its construction, more than forty years ago.

A little farther to the north can be seen the red roof of the castellated stone residence where he lived and entertained his friends.

Thus lying at the foot of the spot where kindly Mother Earth has claimed him, cluster the visible evidence of his principal interests. Not all, however, because the mind and hand of this amazing man searched out where there was good to be done or an interest of his beloved West to be forwarded.

On Thursday morning, February 25th, the half-masted flag hoisted over the Calgary plant brought to us forcibly the arrival of the day which we had known could not be indefinitely delayed.

In the mid year of 1935 he was suddenly stricken with a thrombosus, and the incandescence of that brilliant mind ceased to glow. The vocal chords were affected, and for a time he was as helpless as a child. Gradually his fighting spirit reasserted itself. He fought off disease, re-acquired the use of sufficient vocabulary to make known his wants. He re-acquired the use of his limbs, and with magnificent determination re-co mmenced his daily rides in his car whenever weather permitted. He put on weight.

There was no longer present, the bodily strength, acquired in his youth on the old Ontario farm, on which his indomitable will might lean.

The closing days of his long eeign were peaceful. Yielding to the inevitable, he no longer troubled himself with the cares of business. His chief delight in the past few months was his youngest grand-nephew, another little soul named for himself, who may one day grow up to carry on the work he must now lay down.

On Wednesday night it became apparent that the sands of life were running out, and that the end could not be much longer delayed. His household was summoned to his bedside; John Burns, his nephew and successor, on whose able shoulders his mantle had fallen since his retirement from active management of the Company; Mrs. Halliday, who had managed his household for thirty years; Dr. Scarlett, his physician; and his friend, Rt. Rev. Monsignor Smith, Rector of St. Mary's Cathedral.

And so, bearing as his passport the one thing a man can take with him, his mighty deeds of charity, his labors which had been so generously given to build up an empire and an industry that millions might follow him and prosper in the beautiful prairie country - Patrick Burns, poor farm boy, indomitable pioneer, empire builder, magnificent philanthropist, the creator of the largest packing industry in Canada, Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, Knight of St. John of Jerusalem, with the simple child-like faith with which God had always animated him and humanized his business life, passed over the border of the last misterious frontier to meet his only son who had died during his own last illness, and who now lies by his side high on St,. Mary's Hill.

Twenty-two years ago I met him first. His vast enterprises were then just getting into their stride. He had passed through the pioneer stage of his career. The country was dotted with the evidence of his ability and his restlessness. Calgary was then the centre of his business, but he also had a well-equipped packing house in Vancouver, which has also retained its dominance at Canada's Pacific Gateway. The large packing house at Edmonton had just been opened.

The Great War had just smashed its way onto an unprepared world stage. The necessity for meeting national and imperial emergencies added the necessary incentive to start a program of development commensurate to the occasion, and to the development which he prophesied would follow.

The keynotes of his character, vision and decision, recognized the occasion and rose to meet it. With bloody terror sweeping over Europe and Britain threatened, troops must be fed at all costs. Patrick Burns was appointed by the British Government to organize the purchase of its beef supplies in America, and the trust was more than vindicated. To aid in meeting the emergency and to take care of subsequent trade, packing houses were purchased, rebuilt and modernized at Winnipeg, Winnipeg and Prince Albert. The poor farm boy of Kirkfield, Ontario, had arrived.

When P. Burns & Co., Limited, was sold in 1928 to the Dominion Securities Limited, of Toronto, to be re-incorporated and sold to the public, his business had grown to include 65 creameries, 11 wholesale branches, foreign branch offices in London, Liverpool and Tokyo, and two subsidiaries, Palm Dairies Limited and Consolidated Fruit Co., Limited, each the largest in its own field in Canada. The ranch properties, among which were famous ranches like the Bar U, the Willow Creek, the 44, the Bow Valley, and many others, were retained by him, and their operation became his chief concern.

One field of endeavor which Patrick Burns consistently shunned was politics. Every major party, completely deceived by his simple and unassuming exterior, would have profited by his wealth. All invitations to stand for elective office were gently but firmly refused. Nor did he until the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, then Prime Minister of Canada, offered him a vacant senatorship for Alberta, as a mark of honor on his 75th birtyday, assume any public office. This appointment established a new precedent in public affairs, as he was the first Liberal on record to be appointed by a Conservative Government to the Canadian Senate. Each year following his appointment, until his last illness, he attended its sessions.

One of the greatest of his many gifts was his uncanny appreciation of talent, and his ability to surround himself with men who could further his plans. Many of these men left his employ to assume public positions of importance, and even yet these men loom large in the minds of Calgary's citizens.

Senator Burns knew us allby our first and last names; his memory was uncanny.

His employees were privileged to deposit their surplus earnings with him at something more than bon d interest rates, and evidences of thrift were marks that did not escape his attention. He had known poverty, and while he gave away as much as $60,000 in one year to worthy causes, principally the helping of others to help themselves, wastefulness and laziness were in his eyes two major crimes.

To his neighbors in his home village of Kirkfield, he was a natural leader.

A guard of honor composed of many decorated officers of the 31st "Calgary# Regiment, of which we was the Honorary Colonel, did honor to him as he was borne to his last rest. In St. Mary's Cathedral during the solemn service which marked his last appearance before its altar were representatives of every major religious denomination in Calgary, every public body, every business competitor. The chief soloist in the choir was an internationally famous grand opera star who had been one of his proteges. In every heart in that vast throng was the thought expressed by Shakespeare:

> "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him thatNature might stand up and say to all the world: This was a man."

And as his casket was gently lowered into the lap of Mother Earth, every heart surrounding that grave sent up an answering echo to the prayer of the celebrant:-

> "Grant unto him eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual Light shine upon him. May he rest in peace!"

"THE MAN ON HORSEBACK"

Editorial from Scarlet and Gold, Official Magazine of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, 1937, Nineteenth Edition.

Leader among the pioneers, a colorful era ended when the hand of Death removed the beloved figure of "Pat" Burns from this earthly sphere, at the ripe age of 81, on February 24th, 1937.

His passing concluded that period when men, as frontiersmen, cattlemen, farmers, cowboys and police, rode the plains unflinchingly in the teeth of winter blizzards or burning summer suns, to accomplish duty nobly done.

Before the N.W.M. Police grew from a mere handful of men, the late "Pat" Burns was wont to say that they had saved his business for him, since he, no less than great British cattle syndicates operating in the Northwest Territories (now Alberta), had suffered considerably in the loss of horses and cattle through the depredations of the Indians. And he never failed to pay tribute, when occasion arose, to the men who had brought law and order to the last great West.

Given few advantages in education, the question was often asked: "By what alchemy did this man rise to such a position of power and wealth?" First, it might be conceded, through his entirely human aspect, his kindly geniality, his vision in taking advantage of conditions in a new and virgin country; but above all, the fact that in his dealings with his fellow men he dealt fairly and squarely and never lost the common touch which makes brothers of us all.

VISCOUNT BENNETT'S TRIBUTE TO THE LATE

HON. PATRICK BURNS

Office of the Leader of the Opposition
House of Commons, Canada,
Ottawa, 13th October, 1937

The Editor, Scarlet & Gold,
R. C. M. P.

My dear Editor,

I appreciate the privilege you extend to me of contributing to Scarlet & Gold, and I gladly avail myself of the opportunity afforded to pay a brief tribute to our beloved fellow-citizen, the late Senator Patrick Burns, affectionately called by all who knew him, "Pat" Burns.

The careers of men who arise from almost penniless youth to positions of wealth and influence are always part of the history of a growing community. On that phase of Pat Burns' career much could be written. His life typifies the most important period in the development of the Canadian North West. Personal courage, a sense of adventure, and abounding faith in this great country were especially characteristic of him and were no doubt essential in the making of such an epic career. Not only did he establish one of the largest packing and provisioning businesses in the world, with packing plants throughout Canada and in the United States, with their various subsidiary enterprises, but he acquired a business reputation which extended to three continents. He was a generous champion of education, as a number of students can testify, and his practical support of public charities never relaxed.

Great as all these traits of character and acts of accomplishment are to be valued, I somehow feel that the readers of Scarlet & Gold will be thinking at this time more of Pat Burns as they used to meet him, disengaged from his business enterprises and public activities. They think of him as the "man on horseback", of the great robust prairie pattern, a fine and graceful rider. They think of him as one who was never too busy to acknowledge a friendly salutation, and as one who extended and enjoyed a warm and vigorous handshake. They think of him as one who always held out a helping hand to others, one who personified the true Western spirit. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that he was known on every homestead of the Prairies, and he was certainly one of the most colorful figures in the Canada of his day. His life is recalled, not without regret, as that of one who outlived Alberta's romantic era of the rancher and the cowboy.

With the numbers of our pioneers necessarily deminishing, we cling to the memory of men of that period whom it was our privilege to personally know. Theirs were the qualities which have made, and are still making Canada.

As busier years crowd in upon us and we have to face the more complex problems that industry and urban development bring with them, Pat Burns will remain with us and with those who come after us as an institution and a symbol of our Western history.

Yours faithfully,

R. B. BENNETT

Senator Pat Burns Surveys Eighty Years - From the High River Times

His Last Interview Given to Edna Kells, is the Challenge to Youth

It is appropriate that the last interview given by Senator Burns should be released on his eightieth birthday, July 6th, in newspapers from coast to coast of Canada. The interview was granted to Miss Edna Kells, and extracts from his philosophy are taken f om an article which appeared in the Lethbridge Herald, Calgary Herald and other papers.

"The big thing is to do something - not stand idle," he said. "No matter what it is you dom do something. Make a start. Think for yourself. Everyone must think out life for himself and not depend upon others to think for him. Tom Jones can't think for Bill Smith, or Bill Smith for Dick White. When we depend on others to think for us we accept one person's advice and then another's, and another's, so we are likely to do the wrong thing. We must think for ourselves, then act. And when we are busy doing something, Providence will come to our help and we will gradually work our way out."

"Today, though opportunities may be shy, there are more of them as a resul, of the many new fields which have been opened up and are opening up. Western Canada teems with opportunities where 40 or 50 years ago there were few. But men have to go out and look for them and do what they can, even though what they find at the moment is unpromising and distasteful. Something better is bound to work out of it - granted it is done in the right spirit and with eyes and minds open for something else."

The mining fields now opening up appealed to Senator Burns as opportunities. "If I were a young man I would turn to the mining fields," he said.

"When I was a young man and was offered work I took it whether I liked it or liked the pay, or not. The man who takes what he can get today and does his best with it, is the man who will come out of the depression with flying colors."

"But there is another side of the question," I suggested. "When a man hunts for work for months, perhaps years, and cannot find any, he is bound to become bewildered and lose courage."

Irish sympathy responded quickly.

"It's heartbreaking - but fear doesn't help. People shouldn't be afraid of poverty, afraid of doing without, afraid of taking a chance, especially young people."

As we discussed the tragic problem of soil drifting and the different plans for overcoming it, Senator Burns revealed another side of his character - an appreciation of the beautiful and of the influence of beauty on everyday life..

Senator Burns is a lover of trees and it is an easy matter to identify his ranches when driving through the country for he has planted trees along the roadside. These, I found, were not planted with any practical idea in mind, any thought of coping with the problem of soil drifting, but "just to make the country look nice," he explained gently.

"You are a poet," I suggested.

"No, no," he replied hastily - but firmly.

Nevertheless there are many ways in which a poet expresses himself

apart from the writing of verse, and every man who plants a tree to make the world more beautiful is a poet at heart.

Senator Burns trod no easy path to affluence, yet he looked back on the roughest bit of road without self-pity. To him life was one long adventure he would gladly, cheerfully have started all over again, without the palatial stone mansion, the lovely garden he earned for himself - without all they represent, if only one gift could be restored. His cry was a challenge.

"Give me my youth again, my youth, and a straw hat and a pair of overalls, and you may have my wealth."

Form 343—4m-5-41

BRANCH LETTER

FROM

BURNS & CO. LIMITED

CALGARY, ALBERTA

TO

BURNS & CO. LIMITED

.....

For attention of Mr. ..... In reply refer to Initials ..... Date .....

Subject .....

RT. HON. R. B. BENNETT OPENS $250,000.00 EXTENSION TO BURNS & CO. LTD'S. PLANT

JOHN BURNS
President of Burns & Co. Ltd., and Chairman of the Board of Directors

The name Burns & Co. Ltd. is a household word in the West and that Company has had much to do in the development of the livestock industry of the Prairie Provinces. Their latest extension is in the nature of a new abattoir and the Calgary plant will now, when working to full capacity, be capable of handling 20,000 hogs per week; 2,500 cattle; 11,000 calves, and 14,000 sheep, the killing operations being under the direct control of Federal Government inspectors.

It was fitting that the Right Honorable R. B. Bennett, former prime minister, himself a Calgary citizen, and a close friend of the founder of the business, the late Senator Patrick Burns, should have officiated at the opening of this large extension to the Burns & Co. Ltd. Calgary plant. Many thousands of citizens of Alberta and from adjoining provinces took advantage of the ceremony to inspect this huge plant and follow the various processes which transform livestock on the hoof into the various finished products associated with the name of Burns & Co. Ltd. The new abattoir is as modern as company officials, architect, and contractor could make it, and there is nothing finer of its type on the continent.

Altogether the Burns & Co. Ltd. operate six large meat packing plants in Western Canada with wholesale houses at many Western points and wholesale offices not only in Montreal and Toronto, but in London and Liverpool, England.

This great enterprise now under the presidency of Mr. John Burns, who is chairman of the board of directors, was in reality founded by the late Senator Patrick Burns as far back as 1885, for it was in that year that he began the business venture which broadened into Burns & Co. Ltd. with its allied companies. Prior to that he had supplied meat to railway construction camps who were then pushing the rails Westward.

In 1892 the Burns slaughterhouse was located on the side of the C.N.R. round house in east Calgary and was destroyed by fire. Mr. Burns immediately purchased the property of the Canada Land and Branch Company also in east Calgary on which the present large packing plant of Burns & Co. Ltd. now stands. Up to this time only beef and mutton were dressed in Calgary, but in 1898 Alberta farmers were raising more hogs than were needed to meet their own requirements and a pork packing establishment became a paying venture. In 1906 this particular activity was greatly enlarged. All kinds of cured meats were produced for which the well-known Shamrock brand was adopted.

From this point progress was rapid. A large modern packing plant was built in Vancouver in 1907 and in 1909 the business which had been incorporated under a Dominion charter assumed the title by which it was known for many years, P. Burns & Co. Ltd. With the opening of the Peace River district another large plant was built at Edmonton. In 1913 the Calgary plant was almost completely wiped out by fire. New and permanent buildings were rapidly erected. In spite of this setback business went on. In 1918 another plant was erected in Prince Albert, and in the same year the property and business of a packing plant in Regina was purchased by P. Burns & Co. Ltd. The Burns' service was now being extended to the public in Alberta, British Columbia and Saskatchewan.

In 1926 the company took over and rebuilt a plant in Winnipeg which has since been considerably enlarged from time to time; the Winnipeg branch servicing northern Ontario as well as Manitoba. The company has wholesale distributing plants at all strategic points throughout the West, the most important being at Saskatoon and Moose Jaw in Saskatchewan; Prince Rupert, Nelson and Victoria in British Columbia; Lethbridge in Alberta; White Horse in the Yukon teritory; and Fort William in Ontario.

Without doubt the business created by the late Senator Patrick Burns had a great influence in the development of Western Canada by encouraging the production of livestock and creating a market for it, and no finer compliment could have been paid to his memory than the statement of his nephew John Burns, now president and chairman of the board of directors. Speaking of the early days of the company in 1890 and of Mr. Patrick Burns' energy and enterprise in developing it during the next 40 odd years, he said: "His were the conquests of the builder rather than the fortune hunter; the progressive optimist rather than the transgressing rival."

It would take a complete issue of *The Western Retailer* to describe the different branches within the Burns & Co. Ltd. plant which, in Calgary alone, covers 22 acres. This must be left to the imagination of our readers. Enough to say that this company produces fresh, cured and canned meats in enormous quantities, which are marketed throughout Canada and in the principal countries of the world. Their business is international.

The office staff of the company today totals 97, while there are approximately 400 employees on the payroll.

Congratulations to Burns & Co. Ltd. and Mr. John Burns, president and chairman of the board of directors, and good wishes for the future development, extension and success of that company.

WATER VS. SOIL

"The work in Saskatchewan is directed to assist the individual to develop a small irrigation project on his own farm wherever the same is feasible . . . The drouth can be beaten only to the extent in which must conserve every drop of rain and snow water must conserve tvery drop of rain and snow water whenever possible."—*Hon. George Spence on Drouth and Rehabilitation.*

THE WEATHER
FORECAST
ALBERTA — Partly cloudy, probably some light snow.
CALGARY—Tuesday: Min. 18; Max. 24.

The Albertan

"CANADA'S FASTEST GROWING NEWSPAPER"

EXTRA

35TH YEAR, No. 305 Calgary Union Label Local CALGARY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1937 ★ ★ ★ 14 Pages PRICE 5c

DEATH TAKES SENATOR PAT BURNS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Pat Burns' Enterprise Had Early Beginning

Harold W. Riley Recalls First Meeting With 'Beef Contractor'

By HAROLD W. RILEY
Secretary of the Southern Alberta Pioneers and Old Timers' Association

ALTHOUGH the passing of the Honorable Patrick Burns was not unexpected, there are times when friends, and even communities, are not wholly prepared for the resultant shock caused by the passing of a well-known, highly respected and esteemed benefactor. And "Pat" Burns was a well-known, highly respected and esteemed benefactor of Calgary, Alberta and the entire Dominion.

Much will be written and spoken of his many virtues and benefactions. From one end of the Dominion to the other and even beyond, tributes of respect will be paid to the life and works of this great son of the plains. And well may this be so, because the life and career of the Honorable Patrick Burns reveals what is possible of accomplishment, even in the space of a brief lifetime where ambition, hard work, honesty of purpose and common sense actuate and guide the actions of the individual concerned.

To a rising generation, perhaps, an account of the writer's first meeting with "Pat" Burns may be of interest. On the occasion of what was perhaps his last interview with a newspaper reporter some years ago, Mr. Burns is reported to have said "give me my youth, a straw hat and pair of overalls and health, and you may have all my wealth." Those words typified "Pat" Burns the man and they also, in a large degree embodied his philosophy of life.

RAIL LAYING

It was in the late fall of 1890 when I first met Mr. Burns. It was during the construction of the Calgary and Edmonton railway, the first sod of which had been turned by the Hon. Edgar Dewdney, Minister of the Interior, at a great celebration on section 14, on July 21, of that year.

The road was being constructed ununder the supervision of Mackenzie and Mann and strange to say I had the pleasure of meeting big, burly "Dan" (afterwards Sir Daniel Mann) on the same day.

My family at the time were operating an extensive market garden on the old homestead on the outskirts of the then struggling town. Times were hard, and we all had to pile in and assist in supplying a grubstake. I was at the time 12 years of age, an age when a boy's memory is retentive and his mind impressive. It is perhaps for these reasons that today the memory of my first meeting with Mr. Burns stands out so clearly.

My brothers had taken a contract from the contractors who were building the line out of Calgary to keep the camps supplied with vegetables, and twice each week, we would fill up a wagon box with an assortment of vegetables and deliver them to the camp, as long as they were within a day's journey of Calgary. At the same time Mr. Burns had the contract to keep the camps supplied with fresh meat and it happened that on the day of our meeting we both arrived at the camp at almost the same hour.

The time was about 1:30. The work crews had all eaten their midday meal in the big marquee tent, and the cook and his assistants were engaged in cleaning off the tables and washing the dishes.

ALONG COMES "PAT"

When we pulled up to the tent, the cook called to us from the doorway to unhook and feed our horses and come in and have dinner, which we promptly proceeded to do. We had just got nicely started at our meal when there were sounds of another approaching team coming along the road. This proved to be a team and democrat driven by "Pat" Burns. In the democrat he had a carcass of dressed beef, neatly covered with a canvas. Once more the cook poked his head out of the tent and exclaimed, "Hullo Pat, unhook and feed your team and come in and have something to eat." In a few minutes a well-built muscular man entered the marquee.

He was dressed in a pair of somewhat soiled overalls, supported by a leather belt, and wore a grayish-blue shirt, also somewhat soiled, without a collar, and an old battered felt hat, much the worse for wear. He was introduced in typical western fashion as "Pat" Burns. While we were eating our dinner, another big, muscular man, wearing a black felt hat tilted at a sort of gambler's angle over his right eye, entered the tent. He said "Hullo Pat" to which salutation Mr. Burns arose and said "hello Dan" and they shook hands in greeting. This man proved to be "Dan" Mann, who was superintending the installation of the rails around a curve in the line near where the hamlet of Balzac is now located.

ONE-MAN SHOW

At the time to which I refer Mr. Burns was not only the "beef contractor" he was also his own buyer and conducted his own slaughtering, as well as attending to the delivery of the finished product. Out in the Elbow Park district along the bank of the Elbow River he had a little frame slaughter house. Knowing his weekly needs in the way of beef, he would go out into the surrounding country, buy what animals he needed, have them delivered to his little slaughter house, and there, perhaps working the entire night, he would kill and dress the animals ready for delivery the next day.

From that humble beginning, and steadfastly adhering to that philosophy which guided him throughout his life, "Pat" Burns has answered the last great call, leaving behind him to inspire and guide those of a younger generation who have the will "to do and dare" an example of what opportunities lie before them in this favored, and sometimes much abused, province of Alberta.

AUSTIN LANE DISCUSSES O

Oil and Gas Shareho ers Hear Investme Need

TURNER Valley, past, prese future was the subject of dress by D. Austin Lane, at t nual meeting of the Oil an Shareholders Association held community room, The Alberta ing, Wednesday evening.

"The oil resources are the of the people of Alberta, must invest if they expect to the oil wealth," Mr. Lane sta do not want to be in the po the natives of backward coun allow major companies to ex resources through concessio

The speaker dealt with conditions on the west flan ner Valley and recalled h Brown of Gleichen filed o prolific acreage in the so part of the valley in 1916.

The following directors were elected: J. C. Noell, M elwood, Mrs. Shaw, Wm. Holiday, A. E. Lamont, W. Frank Ho Lem.

SOCIA CRED

WEST EN

The West End Social will meet in the Girl 1610 Nineteenth aven Thursday, Feb. 25, at e feature of the meeting bate, the resolution be that in the result of Ca volved in war, all prof of the manufacture of for the duration of affirmative will be Mrs. A. Weddell and Miss A. Halhead and uphold the negative.

BRIDGELAND

Bridgeland Men's group will hold a night at 1104 First

CENTRAL

The above group bor Temple, 229 Ele at 8 p.m. on Thurs be J. M. Shumiatch Musical items have door prizes will be is welcome.

CENTRA

The Central Clu drive in its c First street east, 26, commencing a be awarded.

ST. G

The public is r drive and dance ation hall, 1332 A reduction h admission chas whist remaining A large turno Dancing till 1:0

File

Charging th Calgary, failed and 26,000 sh Company stoc property lease Frances Leon solicitor, file in the Court demanding i stock.

WEARIN

NEW YO stores here the British terned with York roses.

Chinese Cook's Best Friend Removed in Senator's Death

Charlie May Go Back to China Now; His Work Here Seems to be All Over With "Pat" Gone

CHARLIE didn't cook breakfast for the boys at the ranch-house Wednesday morning. He couldn't because his boss had just died.

For the last 43 years Charlie has been getting up early and for Charlie, getting up early means 4 o'clock in the morning. Charlie is the 72-year-old Chinese cook at the late Senator "Pat" Burns' Bow Valley Ranch, just a few miles south of Calgary. On Wednesday morning Charlie was up as usual, mixing flap-jack batter and warming up plates. It was to be another routine day for Charlie, a day crammed with cooking, washing and peeling and then more cooking and washing. But it wasn't.

TALKED IT OVER

Flashing over wires mounted on poles which were not dreamed of when Charlie first came to the country, came word that "the boss" had died. To Charlie, "Pat" Burns was more than a boss. They used to talk things over together and those talks cemented the two men together so much that when news that "the boss" passed away, Charlie had to forget about breakfast, forget about everything else and think of the memory of "Pat" Burns, his best friend.

"But he was getting old," Charlie reviewed when spoken to over the phone Wednesday night. "I guess we all have to go sometime."

"Have they set the day for the funeral," Charlie asked.

When told that the funeral would be held Saturday, Charlie asked if he could delay any newspaper interview until then.

STAYED THERE

"Sure, I'll be there, even if I have to walk," Charlie promised.

Charlie, it appears, left the Orient when he was 11 years old. He first settled in California but migrated to Canada when he was 20 and cooked for a construction camp which was being operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway under the direction of W. R. Hall. In 1883 Charlie went to Vancouver, still employed by Mr. Hall. Then Mr. Hall moved back to Alberta and bought what is now the Bow Valley Ranch which he later sold to "Pat" Burns. Charlie decided to remain on the ranch under the new management.

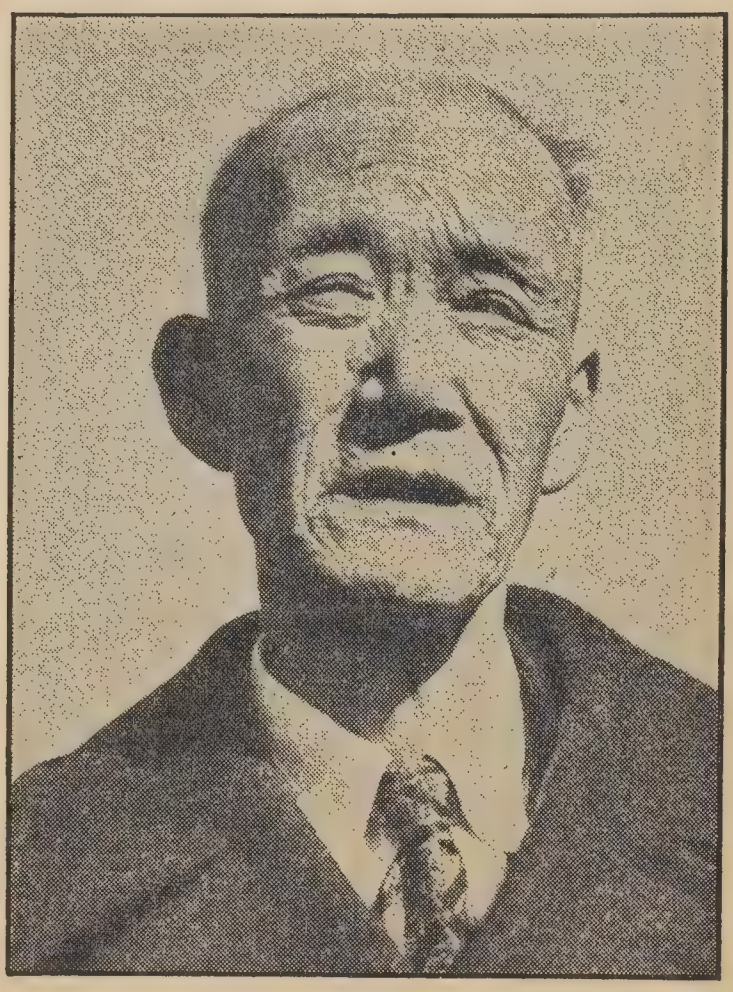
Since Charlie first came to America, he has been back to his native country three times. On one occasion he found time to get married but it is 26 years since he has seen his wife and family.

"I was going to go back last spring and stay there," he explained, "but Mr. Burns was sick and they wanted me to stay here for a few months. But now that Mr. Burns has gone, I guess I can go."

—L. McK.

Chinese Cook Sad As Grave Claims Senator

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



Charlie 'Going Home' Now That Boss Is Dead

Friends parted at a graveside Saturday. Charlie, as he is affectionately known to hundreds of cattlemen who have stopped to eat at the Burns' Bow Valley Ranch during the past 43 years, was an old friend and trusted employe of the late Senator Pat Burns. Charlie was employed as cook. Although Charlie promised he would be at the funeral "even if he had to walk," he didn't have to walk. Instead, he was listed among the mourners and his car followed closely behind the hearse which contained the body of his friend and boss.

Charlie is pictured here as he appeared shortly after the body of the late cattle-king was lowered into the earth.

"A nice funeral," Charlie reflected as he took his last look at his friend's final resting place.

His work here finished, his best friend dead, the 72-year-old Oriental plans to return to his native China and see his wife and family whom he has not visited for 26 years. Charlie intended to return last spring, but he didn't. Past the four-score mark and ill, Pat Burns asked Charlie to "hang on" a little longer. Charlie agreed to stay and cook for the boys on the ranch as long as it was his boss' wish. Charlie managed to "hang on," but now that his friend has gone, nothing remains for him here. So Charlie is going home.

With The Clubs

S. J. Maloney, member of the st
of the City Relief Department,
address members of the Cosmopo
Club at the Monday luncheon
ing of the club which will be
in the coffee room of the T.
Company, Limited, store.

At the luncheon of the
Club, also being held Monda
Palliser hotel, "Civic Finance
funding" will be the subje
cussion by Ald. Frank R. F

Choral Society Presents Conc

Under the baton o
the Calgary Junior C
present its first an
music lovers of Calg
gram of vocal and
bers has been arra
zation was organiz

Mrs. A. E. Coo
the society in
while H. H. Sh
chairman.

Senator Pat Burns' Funeral Is Arranged for Saturday

(Continued from Page 1)

13, and a party of officers from the headquarters staff.

Mayor Andrew Davison and Ald. A. J. McMillan will attend the services as official representatives of the city. Both city fire department and police department officials stated they would send representatives to the funeral.

The South African War Veterans Association will be represented by Col. F. M. Steele, D.S.O., A. J. Morris, and Benjamin Ginsberg, K.C. Inspector J. O. Scott and a small party from the Calgary sub-division of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police will also be present.

A. L. Smith, K.C., will represent the provincial government.

Officials of the Salvation Army and the Calgary Ministerial Association will also attend the services, it was stated.

Harold W. Riley, secretary of the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old-Timers' Association stated he had assurance that many members of the association, most of whom are pioneer friends of the late Senator Burns, will come to city for funeral services Saturday.

Since it is believed that St. Mary's Cathedral will be unable to accommodate the number of people who will wish to attend the services Saturday morning it has been decided to hold Requiem High Masses at the following churches on Friday: St. Mary's Cathedral, 9 a.m.; Sacred Heart, 8 a.m.; Ste. Famille, 7:45 a.m.; St. Ann's, 7:30 a.m.; St. Joseph's, 8 a.m.; St. John's, 8 a.m.; Our Lady of Perpetual Help, 8 a.m. Prayer services will also be conducted in the same churches starting at 7:30 p.m.

Employes at the Burns and Company Packing Plant will make special observances at the plant Saturday morning in memory of the man who built up the large industry of which they are a part.

The rise of Patrick Burns from a penniless boy to a multimillionaire, and probably the most dominating individual business figure in the west, is a part of its history. The prairie plains of Canada gave him his great opportunity, but he paid back in large measure for, in the upbuilding of his own success, he was helping to make a country.

With less than average advantages, and very little schooling, he started out at an early age, a poor boy, to earn his own living. No honest work was too humble. If he needed a job, he took the first one handy, whether digging potatoes, blasting rocks, or "riding herd". If he hadn't the price of a railroad ticket or the money to outfit a Red River cart, he walked.

The story of his life and accomplishments is an inspiration to every youth in Canada today. It is the story of a poor boy becoming one of the most successful business men in Canada. It is the story of a man of indomitable spirit, courageous in his convictions, sound and determined in business, overcoming every obstacle and winning world-wide recognition.

START WAS HUMBLE

In 38 years—1890 to 1928—he built up one of the largest packing and provisioning businesses in the world. He started with a small slaughter house in East Calgary and during the intervening years purchased or built packing plants at Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver, Prince Albert, Regina, Winnipeg, and Seattle. He bought out or started over a hundred retail meat shops in the provinces of British Columbia and Alberta. He established 65 creameries, and cheese factories, 11 wholesale provision houses and 18 wholesale fruit houses. He extended his business overseas and had offices in London, Liverpool and Yokohama.

He hurled his energies into the livestock and ranching industry of the prairies, and became the owner of some of the best known ranches of Canada; among them being the "Bar U" and "Willow Creek", which surround the 'E.P.," owned by Edward, Duke of Windsor.

In addition to these interests, he has always been a strong supporter of commercial enterprises, pertaining to the development of the West. Included in these are the Turner Valley oil fields, the drilling of wells on his own ranches, extensive coal leases and large real estate holdings.

VILLAGE SCHOOL

Born at Oshawa, Ont., July 6, 1856, he was the son of Michael and Bridget Gibson Burns, both of Irish birth. When he was an infant, his parents moved to Kirkfield, Ont., where he received a meagre education at the village school.

In Kirkfield, at the same time lived William Mackenzie, destined to be the late "Sir William" of the famous firm of railroad builders of Mackenzie and Mann. The Mackenzie farm was near the Burns farm and a life-long friendship sprang up between the two boys.

The story is told that at potato digging time, Mackenzie, who was seven years older than young Burns, was in charge of a field. The "picking" always fell to the younger boys, and so "Pat" was allotted this particular job. This was the beginning of a business association that later laid the foundation of the "P. Burns and Co., Ltd.," meat trafficking industry which encircled the globe.

When Patrick Burns was 23 years of age, in 1878, he and his brother John (now deceased) came West during the emigraton of the Ontario farmers to Manitoba. When they arrived at Winnipeg, they learned that the best and most available land was at "Tanner's Crossing, (near the present town of Minnedosa). They didn't have the money to purchase a travelling outfit, so with a group of other young men they walked 160 miles. They filed on their land and walked back to Winnipeg to get work to save a "stake" which would enable them to "prove up" on their homesteads.

At this time the Canadian Pacific Railway was being built west of the Great Lakes into Winnipeg. Patrick Burns got a job "on the road", blasting rocks in the Ingolf and Cross Lake District. For this he received $25.00 per month and his board in a construction camp. He worked a year, saved enough money to buy a yoke of oxen and a few supplies, and returned to his homestead. His pioneer neighbors gathered together in a "building bee", as was the custom of the early days of the West, and helped him put up his small shack.

FINANCED HIMSELF

During his "proving up" time he financed himself by freighting back and forth to Winnipeg and by dabbling in cattle. This latter consisted of buying and selling small lots of cattle in proportion to the money he had. During this period of his life he accomplished nothing spectacular, for getting a start was a long uphill road. Many a time he didn't have the price of a bed and had to borrow money to finance his deals.

In the course of his buying he purchased some hogs and decided to try the experiment of shipping them over the newly constructed railway to eastern markets. After negotiating about the rate, since it was the first transaction of its kind for the railway, the company proposed to bill through five cars and if he lost money on the deal it would rebate him up to the total amount of the freight. Three weeks later he called at the company's office to say he did not require any rebate. To Patrick Burns, consequently goes the distinction of shipping the first western livestock to the eastern markets.

In 1886 the Mackenzie and Mann firm of railroad builders was incorporated. Patrick Burns had always kept in touch with his old friend, William Mackenzie, and he was fortunate in getting from that firm the contracts to supply the meat to the construction camps of their roadbuilding operations. And just as in former years, he gathered the potatoes while the older boy dug them, so he brought up the meat, all a part of the larger accomplishment of the person who engaged him.

Road building operations began in the State of Main, with the short line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. This was followed by similar contracts for the Qu'Appelle Long Lake and Saskatchewan Railway in 1888 and '89 and later by the Calgary and Edmonton, and Calgary and Macleod branches of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the early nineties.

When this was finished, it was logical for Patrick Burns to use his facilities and connections established as a meat contractor to go into the business of wholesale distributing of livestock among the retail meat merchants of British Columbia.

BURNED OUT TWICE

His business grew rapidly, but he had his setbacks too. Twice his Calgary plant burned down—the original slaughter house in 1892 and again in 1913. In the second instance, he gave orders for rebuilding before the fire was out and in the interim the regular business was carried on with little delay or confusion.

During the Great War he put his resources at the service of the government and was a great help both in shipping livestock to the allied countries and in helping with the food conservation campaign.

In 1928 he sold out the P. Burns and Co. Ltd. to Dominion Securities for $15,000,000. Since then he has been directing his other diversified interests under the company known as the "P. Burns Agencies."

He was always modest of his accomplishments. Many a time he was asked to run for parliament. He refused offers to a senatorship from Liberal governments of which he was a supporter, but in 1931 accepted Premier R. B. Bennett's offer. His appointment to the senate, notification of which was received at Calgary where thousands of persons had gathered for the celebraton of his 75th birthday anniversary, was received with great acclaim by all sections. Patrick Burns was often called the "King of the Prairies." His help to the fatherless, to the crippled, to ambitious students and in fact to every good cause, will always remain obscure. For these good deeds the Pope conferred upon him the distinction of Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great.

In July 1931, all Western Canada celebrated his 75th birthday at the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede, when a huge birthday cake was cut into 25,000 pieces.

He was married in 1901 to Eileen Ellis, daughter of Thomas Ellis, Penticton, B. C., who pre-deceased him in 1923. His only son, Michael, died last year.

HURT IN FIRE

BALLYGAR, Irish Free State, Feb. 25 (CP Havas).—Twelve persons seriously injured were in hospital and many others less seriously hurt were treated at home following a panic during a theatre fire here.

CLAIM 10,000 DYNAMITEROS DIE IN FIGHT

Asturian Miners Dying in Attempt to Take Oviedo

AVILA, Spain, Feb. 25 (CP-Havas).—Ten thousand Asturian militiamen have been slain in two days in their efforts to annihilate the garrison at Oviedo, where a second "siege of the Alcazar" is being carried out, it was claimed here Wednesday night.

Insurgent sources declared Oviedo was "encircled by the corpses" of the Asturian miners attempting to take it, and that the civil population is in danger of being swept by an epidemic.

CAPTURE QUARTER

BAYONNE, France. Feb. 25. (AP)—Government storming parties, by smashing through insurgent lines with dynamite, captured the Meabe quarter of besieged northern Oviedo Wednesday, Basque officials reported.

(Insurgent General Francisco Franco's high command earlier had claimed at Salamanca, however, government attackers were routed at Oviedo in "the most crushing defeat of the civil war.")

Basque government sources announced militiamen were slowly strangling the isolated Oviedo insurgent garrison, decimated by bitter fighting in that "Alcazar of the Asturias."

Acting Chairman Of Liquor Board

(Special to The Albertan)

EDMONTON, Feb. 25.—A. J. Mason, for the last several years secretary to the Alberta Liquor Control was appointed as acting chairman in an order-in-council ratified on Wednesday. Mr. Mason will succeed R. J. Dinning, chairman since the board was formed in 1923 and who has resigned effective as from March 31. Mr. Mason's appointment will likely be temporary for a six months period before being permanently ratified.

Drug Business Up

MONTREAL, Feb. 25.—Three years of uninterrupted progress have brought the Canadian drug business, with its many allied lines, back to solid prosperity and there is every indication this progress will continue, according to E. G. Jackson, President of the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, speaking before the annual convention of the company now in progress at the Mount Royal Hotel here.

Mr. Jackson, who was elected to the presidency during the past year, pointed to the splendid record achieved by the Company and to the unusually fine relations it enjoyed throughout the trade.

JEWS NOT EXEMPT

BERLIN, Feb. 25 (AP). — Jewish charitable organizations are not included in the exemptions from property taxation which are general for such societies in Germany, the supreme court of finances hold. A test case, involving a Jewish children's home, resulted in the finding Jews are not citizens.

RAILWAYMAN DEAD

VANCOUVER, Feb. 25 (CP). — Funeral services will be held Thursday for George A. White, 49, sleeping car conductor for the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the past 16 years, who died at his home here Monday.

5,000 SAD CASES

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 25 (CP).—Davy Jones' locker is well stocked. Aboard the motorship Feltre, which sank last week in the lower Columbia river, were 1,000 cases of Vermouth and 4,000 cases of wine. And for the morning after—9,000 bags of coffee.

REPUDIATE WIRES FROM HARGRAVE

Caucus Disowns Connection With Green Shirt Leader

(Special to The Albertan)

EDMONTON, Feb. 25.—Repudiation in the "strongest manner" suggestions contained in the four telegrams forwarded by John Hargrave of London, Green Shirt Social Credit branch leader, from his temporary residence in Ottawa, was agreed at the caucus of Social Credit members of the legislature, held as a prelude to the legislative session which opens on Thursday. The caucus, which deliberated for two days, brought its pre-session discussions to an end early on Wednesday evening.

One of the last acts before adjourning, was to deal with the four telegrams sent by Mr. Hargrave from Ottawa, addressed to the chairman of the caucus, which in this case was Rev. Peter Dawson, Social Credit member for Little Bow and speaker designate of the house.

Three telegrams were sent by Mr. Hargrave on Feb. 23 and one was sent on Feb. 24. The first telegram follows:

"Please inform M.L.A.'s am ready give advice to genuine social credit government in Alberta. Aberhart government has done nothing implement social credit in 17 months. Social Crediters throughout world watching your proceedings in caucus and wish you success."

Mr. Hargrave's second telegram follows:

"Members caucus sitting Edmonton can rest assured genuine social credit government could successfully introduce and administer real social credit in Alberta. Get going."

The third telegram follows:

"In reply to messages received please inform members of caucus I cannot co-operate with Aberhart regime because it is not committed to principles social credit and is wholly incompetent."

Mr. Hargrave's fourth and final telegram, time 5:36 p.m., read as follows:

"Any changes in plan dated Jan. 8 signed by government committee and myself will compel me to publish full text. No progress possible under present cabinet setup. Commission for west sanctioned by Aberhart merely repetition Newfoundland fiasco. Stick to your guns even if this means forcing resignations."

With the answer thus given by the caucus, Mr. Hargrave is expected to pass out of the picture insofar as this province at least is concerned.

Interviewed on the adjournment of the caucus, Premier Aberhart declined to comment.

Salvage of Burned Over Timber Sought

REGINA, Feb. 25 (CP).—A bill to relax the restrictions on the shipments of timber from the province for pulp and paper manufacturing was given second reading in the legislature here Wednesday.

Object of the bill is to enable the province to salvage burned over timber that is fast deteriorating. The legislation is designed to bring to completion negotiations which have been in progress between the government and certain Wisconsin interests. Existing legislation does not permit the export of timber for pulp and paper manufacture. The new legislation restricts the shipments to timbers that would deteriorate rapidly, and is specifically aimed to enable the salvaging of partially burned over timber.

Senate Discusses General Business

OTTAWA, Feb. 25 (CP).—The Senate Wednesday considered miscellaneous government business and paid tribute to the late Senator H. C. Hocken of Toronto and the late Senator Patrick Burns of Calgary.

First reading was given a bill providing appeals may be made from judgments of the trial judge to the appellate division of the Supreme Court of British Columbia in divorce and matrimonial actions.

Killed in Crash

DELTA, O., Feb. 25 (AP).—Kenneth Nisun, 29, Minneapolis, was killed Wednesday when his open cockpit airplane crashed near here.

Snowplane Derby Ends in Disaster

EDMONTON, Feb. 25. (CP)—Edmonton's first snowplane race ended with one of the competing machines badly damaged as a result of overturning when traveling at a speed estimated at 50 m.p.h. on the North Saskatchewan river ice. V. C. Hird, driver, was unhurt.

CAUGHT TOYING WITH CRIME

◇ ◇ ◇

Booked as Norma Parker, '25, New York's one-woman gang (right), was charged with assault and robbery when caught by a restaurant cashier whom she tried to hold up with the toy pistol below. She was identified by the cashier of another restaurant as the scar-lipped girl who robbed him earlier and was linked with several other holdups.

The Youngest Burns

PATRICK JOHN PETER, ten-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Burns, is pictured at left and below is shown with his grand-uncle, the late Senator Patrick Burns. During the last months of his life a fast friendship grew between the old stockman and his grand-nephew. The snapshot taken of them together last summer in the garden of the Burns' house on Twelfth avenue west is the most recent picture of Senator Burns, whose death on February 24 marked the end of an epoch in the history of the west.

Final Episode In the History Of "Pat" Burns

By F. M. FERGUSON

THE slanting rays of the winter sun shone through the windows of the old Burns' house. Seeking out the antlered heads and heavy oils on the walls, it lingered on the portrait of a dark-headed little boy in a sailor suit, and at last rested on the figure of an old man—an old man and a golden haired baby.

It was "Pat" Burns himself—and little Pat. Little Pat who during the months that were closing in had brought warmth and peace to the old man's heart.

Almost two years had passed since the old rancher had found any pleasure in living. Ill health had defeated the man, who for a life-time had lived up to the credo embodied in his own words: "The big thing is to do something—not stand idle." In the sunset of his years, life had forced him into idleness. Day followed day in monotonous inactivity. Only the tenacious fighting spirit which had brought him from obscurity to a position of honor kept life alight in his spent frame. Often his eyes strayed to the picture of the dark-haired little boy in a sailor suit—but his only son had died.

Then came a new companionship. Mr. John Burns thought it advisable to move his wife and six-month-old son, Patrick, to Senator Burns' house. It was a happy thought. From that day life took on a new interest. Day still followed day in monotonous inactivity, but there was a small bright presence to share those days with him.

Near the hearth where the firelight flickered, a sofa was drawn up. There as the winter days drew on sat "Pat" Burns and close to him, where the aging rancher could watch his happy swaying little body and waving hands, sat baby Pat.

As the sands of life swiftly dwindled for the eighty-year-old Senator, his once keen, luminous eyes accustomed to the wide sweep of prairie range lands, dwelt happily on the child propped up beside him, wrapped in the ageless mystery of infancy, blandly serene as the fire crackled on the hearth and the logs fell one by one into dying embers.

In fine weather Senator Burns with the baby and his mother went out for drives. Then the youngest Burns sat proudly in his grand-uncle's arms, beat his little hands on the glass window of the car, and when he laughed, his granduncle laughed. When he cried, no one's distress could have been keener than that of the old man who held him on his knee.

◇ ◇ ◇

February days drew on. The slanting rays of the winter sun shone through the windows of the old Burns house. Seeking out the antlered heads and heavy oils on the walls, it lingered on the portrait of a dark-headed little boy in a sailor suit and was transmuted into the golden hair of a baby propped up in a corner of a sofa—alone.

◇ ◇ ◇

On a day when a cold wind swept the winter-browned lawns of the old stone house, the baby was d... away in a car. An old man... state in the drawing ro... had known the succe... youth and middle ye... were c... of ro... filled... to s...

Brilliant Spring Colors, Mannish Modes Are Show... In Hospital Aid Dis...

Mountain Peak Scenes Setting for Revue Of 'Bay' Styles

IN these mad March days, which betoken the approach of spring, with its brightness and glamor, the counterpart of the old familiar adage — something about a young man's fancy is found in all feminine hearts, in the guise of love of fashions.

This lure of the springtime was well proven by the hundreds of Calgary women who thronged the annual spring fashion revue presented by the Children's Hospital Aid Society, in collaboration with the Hudson's Bay Company and A. M. Terrill's Limited, in the Hudson's Bay Company's store this afternoon. The display will be repeated Friday afternoon and evening.

Happy memories of gay times, and anticipation of others to come, were conjured up by the scene of the familiar Bow Valley in Banff as seen from a balcony of the Banf... Spring Hotel, which formed th... background of the archway throu... which the models entered. ... motif of the style show, "Fas... Peaks of 1937," was carried ... also in the panelled mountain ... and potted plants of warm, ... colors, flanked the run-wa... which the mannequins pas...

The advent of summer w... ed in by a bevy of ga... play-suits, showing wha... ionable young miss wi... year at the lake-side a... One black and white ... semble, modelled b... Allan, over which w... black linen fitte... sun-hat, also o... terial, showin... crown, and ... demonstrat... ity, combi... on the s...

Not...

Welfare Bo... Reques...

Plans to Be M... Day at M... Tu...

Eastertide ... many years ... of the Boar... Although pl... paign have ... decided, a... tives fro... tions ha... day aft... the H... large ...

"Vi... tabli... ser... m... th...

Hundreds Attend Rites Of Senator 'Pat' Burns

Crowds Line Streets as Cortege of 66 Cars Goes From Residence to Cathedral and Thence to St. Mary's Cemetery

PIONEER friends, civic and provincial dignitaries, and military officials rode in the 66-car funeral cortege which Saturday morning followed the casket of "the master of many herds," the late Hon. Senator Patrick Burns, to its last resting place in St. Mary's cemetery, overlooking the city which for more than fifty years he helped to build.

As the cortege passed, hundreds of Calgary citizens with bowed heads lined the streets in tribute to a beloved pioneer.

LONG PROCESSION

At 10:15 o'clock the casket was carried from the late Senator Burns' residence at Thirteenth avenue and Fourth street west, and the cortege proceeded west on Thirteenth avenue followed by a procession of 66 cars bearing mourners. The route then was south on Fifth street and east on Seventeenth avenue.

At the corner of Seventeenth avenue and First street west the casket was taken from the hearse and carried up First street west to St. Mary's Cathedral, where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father J. S. Smith.

Marching beside the casket as it was carried up the street were the honorary pallbearers, pioneers, government officials and well-known business men including Hon. J. W. Hugill, K.C., Attorney-General of the province; Mr. Justice A. H. Clarke, General J. W. Stewart, Vancouver; William Toole, Col. J. H. Woods, C. P. McQueen, Norman Hindsley, J. J. Duggan, James Cross, Norman Willans and R. C. Thomas.

MILITARY HONOR

Twelve officers from the Calgary Regiment, of which the late Senator Burns was Honorary Colonel, marched in slow time before the casket as the procession approached the Cathedral.

Both the officers of the Calgary Regiment and the Mounted Police guard stood rigidly at the salute as the casket was carried through the massive front door of the church. Following the casket were relatives, friends and dignitaries of the church and state as well as representatives from many organizations.

As the procession moved towards the Cathedral the bell tolled slowly in the crisp morning air.

After the service it moved east on Seventeenth avenue to Second street east turning south to the cemetery. Many stood with bared heads as the cortege passed through the streets.

"A great Canadian gone."

So Rt. Rev. Monsignor A. J. Hetherington, vicar-general of the Roman Catholic diocese of Calgary, eulogized the late Senator to more than 850 persons in St. Mary's Cathedral.

Rev. Father E. A. Rouleau, deacon and Rev. Father J. C. Lyons, subdeacon, assisted in the ceremony.

Fourteen khaki-clad officers from Military District No. 13, relatives and friends, and representatives of civic and provincial and police departments comprised a solemn retinue which followed the bronze casket, to the slow tolling of the cathedral bell. They filled the main body of the church.

Miss Odette de Foras, protege of the late Senator Burns, from the choir loft, sang "Ave Maria," by Gounod. Male choir sang, under direction of Harry Donlevy.

TRIBUTE

"My dear friends—we are reluctant to speak at funerals lest we intrude on the intimacies of death or appear to usurp the role of judge, but whatsoever he began to do, he did with all his heart," Monsignor Hetherington continued.

"I am not qualified, nor is this the time or place to describe in detail the life of Senator Burns—what virtue or power was in him that worked itself out in the things he did," he continued, saying the late Senator's success could be conversationally summed up in two words, vision and decision.

The vision to see things, undistorted and in their true perspective, made Senator Burns realize the surest road to success was in the will to do. Monsignor Hetherington said, explaining other ranchers were present when the bell on the first railroad locomotive in the west tolled, and when cowbells were heard, yet Senator Burns realized vast possibilities were being opened up, but with his success he did not forget the bells of St. Mary's —"he still had time to give his message to his Maker," Monsignor Hetherington said.

MARKS EPOCH

"His influence was so profound, so intimate, and of such consequence that it would be hard to compute it. His passing marks for us the end of a great epoch. In coming, he found little but he had made this community a better place for us to live in," the vicar-general continued.

"The master of many herds and far-flung flocks,—I won't dwell on his many charities, but every worthy cause found immediate answer," said the Monsignor briefly tracing the history of the last of the cattle kings from a poor boy in Ontario, as a member of a section gang in eastern Canada building the C.P.R., to a humble homesteader in Manitoba who learned of the hardship and afflictions of the Canadian settler who had to make his way in this country.

Mayor Andrew Davison and Ald. A. J. MacMillan represented the city, and Mr. Hugill the province. Very Rev. H. R. Ragg, dean of the Calgary diocese, represented the Anglican Church. Alfred McKay and Harold W. Riley represented the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old-Timers' Association, and Drs. J. N. Gunn and G. D. Stanley the St. John's Ambulance Brigade.

Brigadier W. T. Gillingham represented the Salvation Army and Rev. Harry MacDonald the Calgary Ministerial Association. J. C. Brokovski, K.C., represented the Anglican Church laity.

Chief David Ritchie represented the city police and Inspector J. O. Scott the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Chief A. Carr represented the fire department, while J. F. A. Macleod and Dr. George R. Johnson represented the Ranchmen's Club. Major L. W. Miller and S. L. Miller represented the Navy League of Canada and W. H. Mitchell and L. P. Ricks the Sea Cadets.

R. A. Cannon and Frank Trainer represented the Knights of Columbus, J. A. MacLeod the Red Cross Society, F. A. McCulloch the Kiwanis Club, and F. Steel, B. Ginsberg, K.C., A. J. Morris the south African War Veterans.

At the graveside in St. Mary's cemetery the mourners encircled the grave while services were read by Rev. Father Smith and Rev. Father A. Rouleau.

Pallbearers were: N. J. Duggan, J. T. Gray, R. J. Munn, James McKinney, H. C. Stockton and A. J. Johnson. Honorary pallbearers were: William Toole, E. D. Adams, Norman Hindsley, Col. J. H. Woods, R. C. Thomas, J. J. Duggan, Mr. Justice A. H. Clarke, James Cross, Hon. J. W. Hugill, K.C., Attorney General; C. P. McQueen, N. Willans and General J. W. Stewart.

A. M. Shaver, service director, was in charge of arrangements.

There were many friends of the late Senator Patrick Burns who were not in the funeral cortege.

While displaying their usual western reticence to reveal their feelings, many on the sidewalks expressed their sentiments toward the man they knew as a benefactor and life-long friend.

"I worked for Pat forty years ago," said John Rioux, veteran rancher of the Springbank district. "He was one man that could be depended upon at all times to lend a helping hand to those in want whether he was acquainted with them personally or not."

Another rancher recalled the time when Pat Burns assisted the son of a neighbor to finish his schooling. The boy justified the faith placed in him by winning a scholarship that enabled him to complete his university education. During one disastrous winter before the war, Pat Burns came to the help of his fellow ranchers and pooled all his available feed supplies thus reducing the losses of cattle to a minimum.

Nazarene Church Has Successful Year

Annual meeting of the Nazar Church was presided over by the D trict Superintendent, Rev. T Channel, Friday last. A represe tive number of members assembl listen to interesting reports showed a splendid year of work on the church had been redu $1,250 during the year, besi interest paid. Foreign missio ferings went over the obje the year, and current expens up to date. The Sunday s showed a satisfactory year'

Those appointed to t Church Board for the were: Trustee Board, S. B. H. Michtell, E. G. La Wannop, W. E. Collin Board, R. Coulter, H. E G. Blair, E. Rodier, W E. Cross, and Miss Eth

TO SING

Calgary Loses Noted Citizen

THE career of the late Senator Patrick Burns embodied not only one of Canada's most notable industrial romances but it has served as an inspiration to many young Canadians during the past two generations. A native of Ontario, he received few educational advantages in his youth. On the other hand he was gifted with a natural aptitude for business and with determination to supplement his commercial vision. As a mere youth, he visualized the opportunities that the new west afforded and he came out as far as Winnipeg in his twenty-third year. He recognized the immense potentialities of the western plains as the centre of a huge livestock industry.

The construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway provided him with his great chance to achieve business success and he seized it. What followed may be epitomized in a sentence: The struggling youth of the early 'Eighties sold out the great business he had built up to the Dominion Securities in 1928, a transaction involving the huge sum of $15,000,000. The different steps taken in the development of a world famous business enterprise are described elsewhere. Sufficient it is to note that "Pat" Burns was just as modest and friendly to all in recent years as he was among his fellow-cattlemen when he first came to Alberta a half century ago.

He never sought public office and it was not until his seventy-fifth birthday, in 1931, that he accepted a senatorship offered by his fellow-townsman, the former prime minister. No political appointment was ever more cordially approved, for the new senator had no enemies but a host of friends and well-wishers. He rose to success and wealth without incurring jealousy. It would be hard to find one man in the west who begrudged him his good fortune and the reason is not hard to discover. He was generosity itself to all his old acquaintances if they fell upon hard times. His pocketbook was always open to those in trouble or to those engaged in charitable work.

It was said of him by an exchange at the time of his appointment to the Senate: "Pat Burns is one of the fortunates among men. He has made himself beloved by all. The life he has spent well deserves the honor now bestowed on him. It has endeared him to everyone who knows him, whether they be old-timer or newcomer. It has made him respected from the Great Lakes to the Rockies, but you cannot limit the range of the esteem in which Pat Burns is held. He is one of Canada's figures, small of stature but great of heart." These words may well be repeated today because they were true in every essential.

Senator Burns was a fine citizen. He was a genial and generous host and many distinguished men and women visitors have enjoyed his hospitality. He was a patron of music and aided several young artists to pursue their education abroad. He gave generously to community movements and assisted in the financing of many business enterprises located in this city.

Last of West's Cattle Kings Succumbs In Peace at 4:20

Relapse Follows Cold Contracted Ten Days Ago and Brings End to Long Term of Illness for Respected Plains' Pioneer

PEACEFUL death early Wednesday took Senator Pat Burns from the plains he loved.

SENATOR PAT BURNS

Ailing for a few years, the respected Western pioneer passed away at 4.20 a.m., today, at his home, Thirteenth avenue and Fourth street west.

Senator Burns was in his 81st year.

At the bedside as life eased to a peaceful close were his nephew, John Burns, and neice, Mrs. A. C. Sparrow; Mrs. John Burns, R. J. Burns, grandnephew; Rev. Father J. S. Smith of St. Mary's Cathedral and Dr. E. P. Scarlett.

The end came unexpectedly. Senator Burns contracted a slight cold ten days ago but it apparently cleared up. For the past two days, his health had not been good, but no particular alarm was felt by the family until Tuesday night, when he took a turn for the worse.

The family was summoned to the bedside at midnight and Senator Burns, slightly better, recognized them.

The Senator slipped into a deep sleep, awaking again at 2.30 a.m. His condition slowly declined until about 3.15 a.m., when he sank into unconsciousness. At 4 a.m., as the hastily-summoned family watched, the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church were administered by Rev. Father J. S. Smith.

Death ended the Senator's lengthy and brilliant career at 4.20 a.m.

Plans for the funeral had not been arranged early Wednesday. John Burns will handle arrangements.

THE LONG TRAIL

The rise of Patrick Burns from a penniless boy to a multimillionaire, and probably the most dominating individual business figure in the west, is a part of its history. The prairie plains of Canada gave him his great opportunity, but he paid back in large measure for, in the upbuilding of his own success, he was helping to make a country.

With less than average advantages, and very little schooling, he started out at an early age, a poor boy, to earn his own living. No honest work was too humble. If he needed a job, he took the first one handy, whether digging potatoes, blasting rocks, or "riding herd". If he hadn't the price of a railroad ticket or the money to outfit a Red River cart, he walked.

The story of his life and accomplishments is an inspiration to every youth in Canada today. It is the story of a poor boy becoming one of the most successful business men in Canada. It is the story of a man of indomitable spirit, courageous in his convictions, sound and determined in business, overcoming every obstacle and winning world-wide recognition.

START WAS HUMBLE

In 38 years—1890 to 1928—he built up one of the largest packing and provisioning businesses in the world. He started with a small slaughter house in East Calgary and during the intervening years purchased or built packing plants at Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver, Prince Albert, Regina, Winnipeg, and Seattle. He bought out or started over a hundred retail meat shops in the provinces of British Columbia and Alberta. He established 65 creameries, and cheese factories, 11 wholesale provision houses and 18 wholesale fruit houses. He extended his business overseas and had offices in London, Liverpool and Yokohama.

He hurled his energies into the livestock and ranching industry of the prairies, and became the owner of some of the best known ranches of Canada; among them being the "Bar U" and "Willow Creek", which surround the 'E.P.," owned by Edward, Duke of Windsor.

In addition to these interests, he has always been a strong supporter of commercial enterprises, pertaining to the development of the West. Included in these are the Turner Valley oil fields, the drilling of wells on his own ranches, extensive coal leases and large real estate holdings.

VILLAGE SCHOOL

Born at Oshawa, Ont., July 6, 1856, he was the son of Michael and Bridget Gibson Burns, both of Irish birth. When he was an infant, his parents moved to Kirkfield, Ont., where he received a meagre education at the village school.

In Kirkfield, at the same time lived William Mackenzie, destined to be the late "Sir William" of the famous firm of railroad builders of Mackenzie and Mann. The Mackenzie farm was near the Burns farm and a life-long friendship sprang up between the two boys.

The story is told that at potato digging time, Mackenzie, who was seven years older than young Burns, was in charge of a field. The "picking" always fell to the younger boys, and so "Pat" was allotted this particular job. This was the beginning of a business association that later laid the foundation of the "P. Burns and Co., Ltd.," meat trafficking industry which encircled the globe.

When Patrick Burns was 23 years of age, in 1878, he and his brother John (now deceased) came West during the emigraton of the Ontario farmers to Manitoba. When they arrived at Winnipeg, they learned that the best and most available land was at "Tanner's Crossing, (near the present town of Minnedosa). They didn't have the money to purchase a travelling outfit, so with a group of other young men they walked 160 miles. They filed on their land and walked back to Winnipeg to get work to save a "stake" which would enable them to "prove up" on their homesteads.

At this time the Canadian Pacific Railway was being built west of the Great Lakes into Winnipeg. Patrick Burns got a job "on the road", blasting rocks in the Ingolf and Cross Lake District. For this he received $25.00 per month and his board in a construction camp. He worked a year, saved enough money to buy a yoke of oxen and a few supplies, and returned to his homestead. His pioneer neighbors gathered together in a "building bee", as was the custom of the early days of the West, and helped him put up his small shack.

FINANCED HIMSELF

During his "proving up" time he financed himself by freighting back and forth to Winnipeg and by dabbling in cattle. This latter consisted of buying and selling small lots of cattle in proportion to the money he had. During this period of his life he accomplished nothing spectacular, for getting a start was a long uphill road. Many a time he didn't have the price of a bed and had to borrow money to finance his deals.

In the course of his buying he purchased some hogs and decided to try the experiment of shipping them over the newly constructed railway to eastern markets. After negotiating about the rate, since it was the first transaction of its kind for the railway, the company proposed to bill through five cars and if he lost money on the deal it would rebate him up to the total amount of the freight. Three weeks later he called at the company's office to say he did not require any rebate. To Patrick Burns, consequently goes the distinction of shipping the first western livestock to the eastern markets.

In 1886 the Mackenzie and Mann firm of railroad builders was incorporated. Patrick Burns had always kept in touch with his old friend, William Mackenzie, and he was fortunate in getting from that firm the contracts to supply the meat to the construction camps of their roadbuilding operations. And just as in former years, he gathered the potatoes while the older boy dug them, so he brought up the meat, all a part of the larger accomplishment of the person who engaged him.

Road building operations began in the State of Main, with the short line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. This was followed by similar contracts for the Qu'Appelle Long Lake and Saskatchewan Railway in 1888 and '89 and later by the Calgary and Edmonton, and Calgary and Macleod branches of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the early nineties.

When this was finished, it was logical for Patrick Burns to use his facilities and connections established as a meat contractor to go into the business of wholesale distributing of livestock among the retail meat merchants of British Columbia.

BURNED OUT TWICE

His business grew rapidly, but he had his setbacks too. Twice his Calgary plant burned down—the original slaughter house in 1892 and again in 1913. In the second instance, he gave orders for rebuilding before the fire was out and in the interim the regular business was carried on with little delay or confusion.

During the Great War he put his resources at the service of the government and was a great help both in shipping livestock to the allied countries and in helping with the food conservation campaign.

In 1928 he sold out the P. Burns and Co. Ltd. to Dominion Securities for $15,000,000. Since then he has been directing his other diversified interests under the company known as the "P. Burns Agencies."

He was always modest of his accomplishments. Many a time he was asked to run for parliament. He refused offers to a senatorship from Liberal governments of which he was a supporter, but in 1931 accepted Premier R. B. Bennett's offer. His appointment to the senate, notification of which was received at Calgary where thousands of persons had gathered for the celebraton of his 75th birthday anniversary, was received with great acclaim by all sections. Patrick Burns was often called the "King of the Prairies." His help to the fatherless, to the crippled, to ambitious students and in fact to every good cause, will always remain obscure. For these good deeds the Pope conferred upon him the distinction of Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great.

In July 1931, all Western Canada celebrated his 75th birthday at the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede, when a huge birthday cake was cut into 25,000 pieces.

He was married in 1901 to Eileen Ellis, daughter of Thomas Ellis, Penticton, B. C., who pre-deceased him in 1923. His only son, Michael, died last year.

Australia Off Map, Declares Canadian Vet

LONDON, Feb. 24 (CP).—The official who showed Their Majesties a relief map of the world at the British Industries Fair was a Canadian war veteran who apparently remembered something of the rivalry between the Australian and Canadian forces in the Great War.

"Let us see the Empire," said the Queen.

The official complied.

"But where is Australia?" asked the King.

"Oh—that is around the corner—just off the map,' 'replied the official.

PAID VACATION

LONDON, Feb. 24 (CP-Havas).—The Labor Ministry decided to appoint a parliamentary committee to study a plan for making paid vacations mandatory for all British salaried workers.

le Passenger liday Train

of here, fell through, so Fenelon Falls was the end of the line for the Toronto Special, although cent-a-mile rates to Haliburton had been advertised in Toronto.

The woman, who had purchased a ticket to Haliburton, stayed on the train when it reached Fenelon Falls. No persuasion by railway officials, who told her of the carnival and asked her to remain overnight here and take a train in the morning, could move her. She had a ticket to Haliburton and insisted on the service.

So the special with four coaches attached, made the 80-mile trip to Haliburton and back, carrying a solitary passenger there.

Senator Burns

THEY will say of Pat Burns that he was a great and good man. And how right they will be. For he was both.

We have no sympathy with those, even among our friends, who speak unkindly of a man in life or death for no better reason than that he was rich. One of these friends, it must be regretfully recorded, did so yesterday when he visited these offices to explain enthusiastically a scheme by which he hoped to amass considerable for himself.

Today in these and other columns the story of his life will be re-told with such completeness that it is not necessary to tell it here. Nor should it be necessary to comment on the rise of a poor—so very poor immigrant to the rank of a great prince of industry. The ambition, the stamina, the will to work, persistence—in his biography all these and other qualities speak for themselves.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Rather would we prefer to pay tribute to his great kindness and gentleness. For even those who knew him best knew little of these. Senator Burns was not a man who paraded goodness.

So far as we on this plane may judge it cannot be said of him that his works were "sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal" for he had also love. Already the obituarists are recalling his philanthropy. And perhaps it has never been more true of any man, especially if we understand the word to mean what "philein" and "anthropos" meant it to mean—love of mankind.

What of it that he died a rich man? In life he had used his wealth for the comforting and help of many whose numbers will never be known. But what if he had never been rich? His biographers, if they had written at all, would still have had to write that he was a philanthropist for he had that still richer gift of love.

'Pat' Burns Goes to Last Rest

VETERAN employes, business associates, government officials and life-long friends were the men who Saturday were pallbearers and honorary pallbearers in the funeral cortege of the late Hon. Senator Patrick Burns. They included J. W. Hugill, Attorney-General.

Top picture shows the casket being carried from the late Senator Burns' residence at Thirteenth avenue and Fourth street west, after Rev. Father A. Rouleau (leading the procession) had conducted prayers.

Lower picture shows the casket and cortege leaving St. Mary's Cathedral after Requiem High Mass had been celebrated by Rev. Father J. S. Smith. Over 500 people lined the sidewalks of First street west to watch the procession move down the block to Seventeenth avenue.

Senator Burns, Calgary Benefactor, Dies; Poor Farm Boy Became West Cattle King; Body Will Lie In State on Thursday

New Uniform for Nazis

of uniforms worn by
y. It is the full dress
officers.

Ship
Shell

Oak Hit
Off

ss)
The Ad-
that
e bat-
had
urst
the
rd-
om
ft

Honored Citizen Of Calgary Passes In 81st Year

AIDED HUNDREDS

Last of the West's great cattle barons, and Calgary's best-loved citizen, Senator Patrick Burns, Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, died at the family residence early this morning.

Death came peacefully at 4:20 o'clock, bringing to a close the career of a man held in high esteem and affection by all who knew him.

He survived his life-long friend, C. J. "Con" Duggan, by only a fortnight. Close associates from their earliest years, each believed he would out-live the other.

The end came for Senator Burns in his 81st year, five months after the death of his only son, Michael.

His wife died in 1923. She was Eileen Ellis, daughter of Thomas Ellis, of Penticton, B.C. They were married in 1901.

Administer Last Rites

At his bedside as his life ebbed were his nephew, John Burns; a niece, Mrs. A. C. Sparrow; Mrs. John Burns; his grand nephew, R. J. Burns; Rev. Father J. S. Smith, Mrs. A. F. Holliday, the Senator's housekeeper, and Dr. E. P. Scarlett. The last rites of the Roman Catholic Church, of which he was ever a staunch and liberal supporter, were administered at 4 a.m.

Senator Burns suffered a paralytic stroke a few years ago from the effects of which he never fully recovered, but in recent months his condition was much improved. Ten days ago, however, he contracted a slight cold, and last evening symptons developed which aroused grave concern. At midnight the family was summoned to his bedside, the senator recognizing them before sinking into unconsciousness, which heralded the end.

From Farm to Riches

Patrick Burns was one of Canada's greatest men and one whom, in his latter years, westerners in particular delighted to honor. His is the story of a young farm boy who attained great wealth and an honored place in the country which he helped to build through his own efforts—the story of a man who won the respect and affection of his fellow-citizens by his modesty, kindliness and unfailing generosity.

His benefactions over a long period of years lightened life's burden for many a discouraged friend or acquaintance, helped ambitious young students forward on the path of achievement and did much to spread the work of the church to which he belonged.

No one secular group will regret his passing more keenly than the members of the Canadian Legion and the ex-service men, in whose

Please Turn To Page Two—See
Senator Burns Dies

Four States Face

Continued From Page One

Senator Burns Dies

welfare he took an unfailing and sympathetic interest, both during the war and in the subsequent years. Practical evidence of that interest was revealed in one instance, when he contributed $5,000 toward the erection of the Legion's Memorial hall.

Owned Famous Alberta Ranches

Owner of a group of famous Alberta ranches, among which are numbered the Bar U, the Willow Creek, the "44" and the Bow Valley, Mr. Burns was the last surviving member of "The Big Four" —the quartet of western cattle kings whose names were known wherever the cattle industry existed. Others who made up the group were George Lane, A. J. MacLean and A. E. Cross—all bound by close ties of friendship as well as by their business interests. Of all the men who were extensively engaged in the cattle business on the western plains in the early days only Senator Dan Riley, of High River, and few others now survive.

Acclaimed on 75th Birthday

Six years ago, on the occasion of his 75th birthday, Calgarians took the opportunity to acclaim him publicly. The occasion was notable for the genunie warmth of feeling which characterized it, and the senator was greatly touched by the expressions of affection and esteem expressed by the thousands who gathered to honor him. Public recognition of his contribution to the development of the West was shown in his appointment, at that time, to the senate.

A penniless Ontario farm youth when he migrated to Manitoba at the age of 23 in 1878, Mr. Burns carved out a career for himself that is one of the epics of Western development. In 1923 he sold out his packing interests to the Dominion Securities, Ltd., for $15,000,000.

In less than half a century he had built up one of the largest packing and provision organizations in the world, establishing 65 creameries and cheese factories, 11 wholesale provision houses, 18 wholesale fruit houses, and operated more than 100 retail meat shops in Alberta and British Columbia, in addition to the large packing plants he established here and on the Vancouver waterfront. Ramifications of his business extended to Eastern Canada and England and the Orient.

Hard Work and Faith

Hard work and faith in the west spelled success in the senator's lexicon.

"The big thing is to do something—not stand idle," he once said when asked to explain his phenomenal rise.

"No matter what you do," he added, "do something—make a start. The main thing is to try."

No job was too humble for the young man who came west a half century ago, bent on winning a place for himself, and no pay envelope too small to be ignored. Coupled with his determination to succeed were shrewd insight, sound judgment, tireless energy and a large share of native ability.

Born in Oshawa, Ont., on July 6, 1856, he was the son of Michael and Bridget Gibson Burns, both of whom were Irish. His parents moved to Kirkfield, Ont., shortly after his birth and for several years he attended the village school.

It was during these years that he made the acquaintance of William Mackenzie, who was to become Sir William Mackenzie of the railway contracting firm of Mackenzie and Mann. It was a friendship which was to stand him in good stead in later years, when he secured the contract to supply meat to the construction gangs engaged in laying steel through the western provinces.

Launches Into Business for Himself

On completion of the line Mr. Burns launched out into business as a wholesale distributor of meat to the retail dealers of British Columbia towns, and established a small slaughter house in East Calgary. It was from such modest beginnings that his many enterprises grew.

Kindly, modest and retiring, Mr. Burns was the friend of the oppressed and the unfortunate. The record of his private gifts and benefactions to the poor and the needy will never be known, but among the many who mourn his passing today will be the unknown men and women who have good reason to remember him with gratitude.

Hours for Lying in State

His remains will lie in state in Park Memorial Chapel from 10 a.m. until 1 p.m., and from 3 p.m. until 10 p.m. on Thursday.

In order to permit those living in various sections of the city to attend, Requiem High Mass will be sung on Friday in each of the following Roman Catholic churches:

At St. Mary's Cathedral at 9 a.m.

At Sacred Heart church, West Calgary, at 8 a.m.

At Ste. Famille, at 7:45 a.m.

At St. Ann's church, East Calgary, at 7:30 a.m.

At St. Joseph's church at 8 a.m.

At St. John's church, Hillhurst, at 8 a.m.

At Our Lady of Perpetual Help church, Riverside, at 8 a.m.

On Friday evening, prayers will be read in each of the churches named at 7:30 o'clock.

The funeral cortege will leave the family residence at 10:15 a.m. Saturday. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 o'clock Saturday in St. Mary's Cathedral.

Woman Lost … Found Dead …

DIDSBURY, Alta., F… cial Dispatch)—Mrs. I… 44 years of age, died … her farm home five mi… Didsbury, on Tuesday … While Mr. Levagood wa… to town, a son and dau… their mother alone while … loaded straw. Missing the… later, they made a hurried … and found her in the base… the house, dead. Coroner … Clarke, after investigating, … inquest would be held. Mrs. … good had been in poor hea… some months. Late last fa… disappeared from home, an… the object of a widespread s… that lasted almost two days b… she was found in a straw-s… She is survived by her husb… two sons and two daughters.

SNOW COVERS "DUST BOWL"

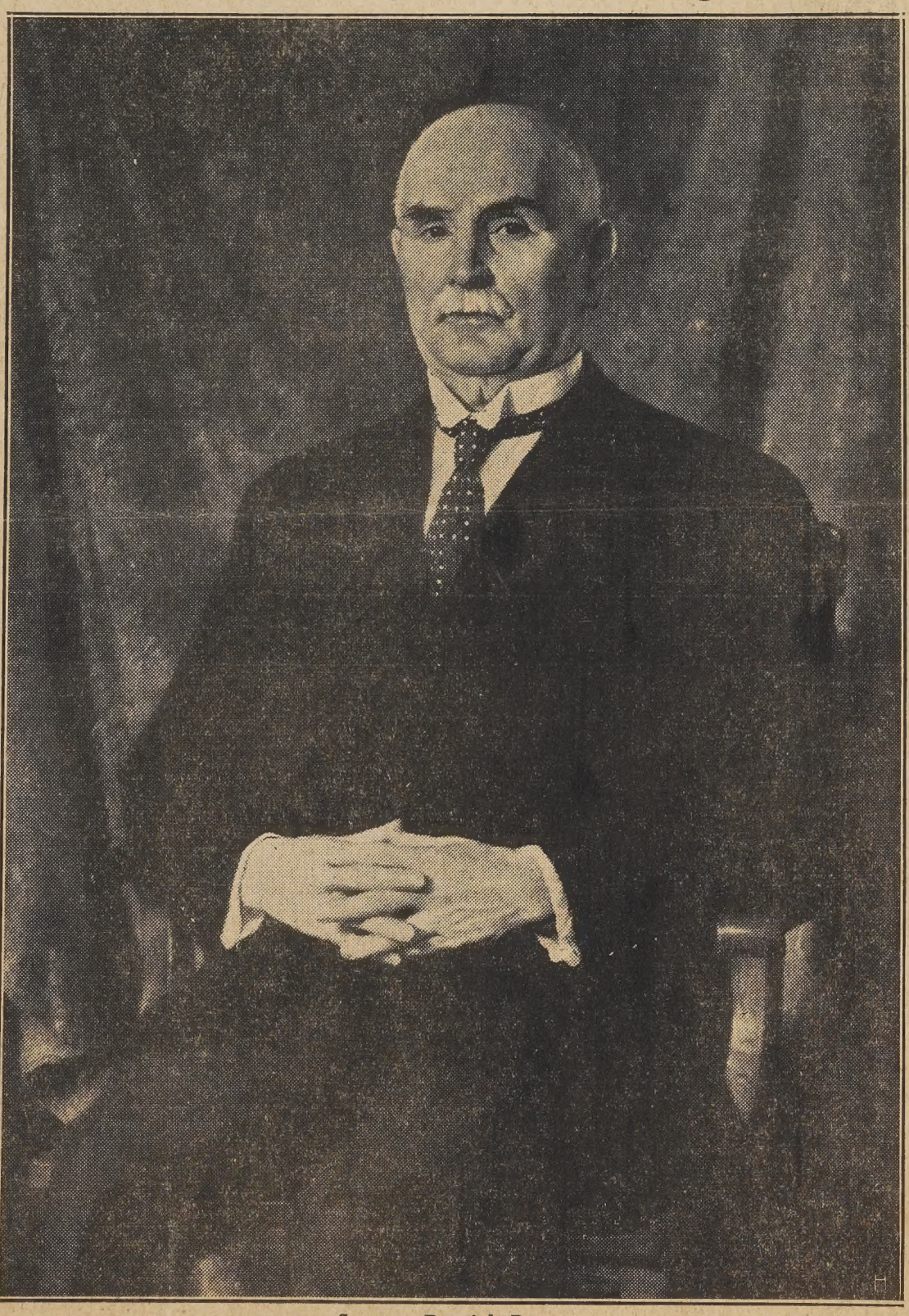
GUYMON, Okla., Feb. 23 (C.P.)—Melting snow soaked into thirsty wheat fields in the southwest "dust bowl" today, encouraging farmers who had seen a series of dust storms blow top soil from their lands last week. "With good weather conditions from here on we'll have some wheat," said Farmer C. J. McBride, of Goodwell, Okla.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out Acids and poisonous wastes from your blood is through 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's prescription called Cystex (Siss-Tex). Works fast, safe and sure. In 48 hours it brings a feeling of new vitality, and will do the work in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3c a dose at druggists. Advt.

ATION SEEN AS BRAKE

Last of Famous "Big Four" Cattle Kings Passes



Senator Patrick Burns

Tributes Paid to Work, Life of Late "Pat" Burns

Associates in Long Career Mourn Passing

As the flag fluttered at half-mast this morning over his residence on Thirteenth avenue, many persons prominent in the life of the Dominion joined with Calgarians in mourning the passing of Senator Patrick Burns. The following tributes were given to the Herald:—

Senator D. F. Riley wired today from Ottawa:

"For almost 50 years I have known the late senator, I knew him in the early days of the West, leading the rugged and strenuous life of a cattleman where true values are more readily assessed, and through all the changing years since that time, we have been close friends.

"Although this is a sad occasion for me, I am glad and proud at this time and in this place to stand and say: 'He was a good man in every sense of the word'."

The late Senator Burns had a full measure of the pioneer spirit. A plain and simple man in the finer sense of the term, nevertheless he was endowed with a vision and an almost uncanny foresight, coupled with the courage to back his opinions, which placed him in the front rank of Canada's business men. To the most of us, he was known as a cattle man—he was a cattle man in a large way. His operations extended over a tremendous territory. On the Pacific coast to the Yukon, the provinces of British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. His business activities were almost as varied as the resources of the vast territory in which he operated. In fact, the history and early development of Western Canada and the life history of the late senator are very closely interwoven.

"In politics he took little active part but was always a prominent figure in the public life of his adopted province. His death removes one of the outstanding pioneers and one of the outstanding personalities of Western Canada. We will miss his cheery greeting and that unfailing optimism and faith in his adopted province that was so often an encouragement and inspiration to many a struggling pioneer. We will all miss him, the members of this chamber, who had the privilege of knowing him, will miss his wise counsel; his business associates will miss him, but more than all he will be missed by the poor people of the west where he lived so long, and to whom he had endeared himself by his kindly and generous spirit."

Premier Aberhart, at Edmonton today: "I had known Mr. Burns for many years as a fellow citizen of Calgary. He always impressed me as a man who took a definite and active interest in the welfare of his fellows and the progress of the province. Both this province and Dominion are the losers in the death of this great pioneer."

Mayor Andrew Davison: "In the death of Senator Patrick Burns Calgary has lost one of her outstanding citizens and the west a great man. Widely known for his business achievements, and as one of Alberta's most prominent ranchers, he was held in high esteem. His generosity was proverbial, and was never restricted to either class or creed. The city he helped to build has suffered a great loss in his passing."

Monsignor A. J. Hetherington, vicar-general of the Calgary diocese of the Roman Catholic church, speaking in the absence of Bishop Carroll: "I feel I should give expression to the deep sense of sorrow which we share with all at the passing of Senator Burns. In the history of the country it marks a loss of one who unquestionably played a prominent role as a builder of the west. To this city it means the loss of a distinguished citizen who was a model of public-spirited devotion. To the church it means the loss of a loyal son who always had a sympathetic interest in her work for Christ and whose spirit of Christian charity knew no bounds of race or creed. May God rest his soul."

J. W. Russell, secretary Calgary branch, Canadian Legion: "He was the best friend the Legion and the ex-servicemen had. He helped the boys generously when they went overseas, and he did everything he could to help them when they came home. He contributed $5,000 to assist in erecting the Memorial hall, and he never refused an appeal made in behalf of an ex-serviceman. We all regret his loss keenly."

Alfred S. McKay, past president of the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old Timers' Association: "The passing of Senator Burns not only removes the most widely known man in the west, but there will be a feeling of personal loss on the part of those in the ranching industry with whom Mr. Burns has been so intimately associated over a long period. As one of them, I deeply regret his passing."

Lachlan McKinnon, pioneer Alberta rancher: "As one who has been closely associated with the late Senator Burns for nearly 50 years, I learned of his passing with a deep sense of personal loss. During a long and active life in many lines of industry, he has made a great contribution to the upbuilding of the province of Alberta and of Canada. The ranching industry particularly has lost a great friend, and it will never seem the same without 'Pat' Burns."

Harold W. Riley, secretary of the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old Timers' Association: "In the death of the late Senator Burns, our association, in common with many others, has lost a true and valued friend and supporter. Typical as he was of the old pioneer, his passing will be mourned by the old timers of the province with a deep feeling of personal loss."

Jack Byers, manager of the Western Stock Growers' Association: "He never forgot those who needed a helping hand, whether stockmen or not. He was one of the greatest, if not the greatest, and certainly the best known stockmen in Canada. He was, in true sense, one of the Empire builders. This association has lost a real friend."

Dr. L. A. Maxwell Named President Of Country Club

Dr. L. A. Maxwell was electe president of the Calgary Golf an Country Club at the annual mee ing held last night. Norman Hin sley was named vice-preside while the following will serve w the above officers on the board E. Tait, L. A. Walsh, F. T. F cher, Gordon Love and J. T. G

Plans for the season were cussed with J. T. Milne being e ed captain and D. J. Broom vice-captain.

Plows Attackin East, South Dr

Government snowplows work on the east road, Calgary and Gleichen, south road between Oko Vulcan Wednesday, said ham, district engineer fo vincial department of pu

Mr. Graham said he the road to Gleichen wou by Thursday, and that tended putting a plow the road from Okotok Thursday.

North and west roa to traffic, and the sout as High River.

NAMES CONF

John Robert Sand second avenue south the Herald to state the John Sanders re in a police court ca

RUMMAG
Ausp
CALGARY SORO
NEW CALGA
127 Seventh
SATURDAY,

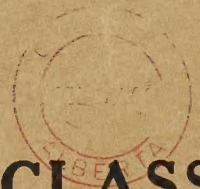
DR. A.
Wishes to ann
is No
815 SOUT
C
Office M2807

WE CALL
CALGARY
Fault

RETURN IN TEN DAYS TO

BURNS & CO. LIMITED

AT POINT OF MAILING



FIRST CLASS MAIL

"SHAMROCK BRAND"
THE EMPIRE'S STANDARD

Mr. Robert E. Gard
Extension Department.
University of Alberta.
Edmonton
Alta